

# ASH vs THE ARMY OF DARKNESS



CHAD BOWERS • CHRIS SIMS • MAURO VARGAS



***DYNAMITE***®



# ASH vs. THE ARMY OF DARKNESS





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This volume collects issues #0-5 of the Dynamite series Ash vs. the Army of Darkness.

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The Book of the Dead. An ancient Sumerian text bound in human flesh  
and inked in blood, never meant for the world of the living.

My name's Ash Williams. I'm the lucky duck who found it. I'm the guy whose  
life it ruined. It dragged me back to the Dark Ages, and by the time  
I fought my way home, it cost me my girl, my hand, and my job.

And now it's returned. Badder, and meaner than ever before. Something that  
powerful, that evil... I know what you're asking yourself. "How do you stop it?"

Here's your answer, baby: **ME**





Issue #0  
Art by Nick Bradshaw  
Colors by Pete Pantazis





"IT ALL STARTED WITH  
THAT DAMN BOOK.

"THE *NECRONOMICON  
EX MORTIS*, THE BOOK  
OF THE DEAD.

"BOUND IN HUMAN FLESH AND INKED IN  
BLOOD, IT CONTAINED BIZARRE BURIAL  
RITES, FUNERARY INCANTATIONS, AND  
DEMON RESURRECTION PASSAGES  
THAT WERE NEVER MEANT FOR THE  
WORLD OF THE LIVING.

"MY GIRLFRIEND  
LINDA AND I FOUND  
IT WHEN WE WENT ON  
A TRIP TO A CABIN IN  
THE MOUNTAINS.

"AN *ARCHAEOLOGIST*  
HAD BROUGHT IT HERE TO  
TRANSLATE IT, BUT HE GOT  
A LOT MORE THAN HE  
BARGAINED FOR.

"IT AWOKE  
SOMETHING IN THE  
WOODS. SOMETHING  
*EVIL*.

"IT TOOK  
LINDA.

"AND THEN IT  
CAME FOR ME.

"IT GOT INTO MY HAND,  
AND IT WENT BAD.

"SO I LOPPED IT  
OFF AT THE WRIST.

"AND THEN  
THINGS GOT  
WORSE.















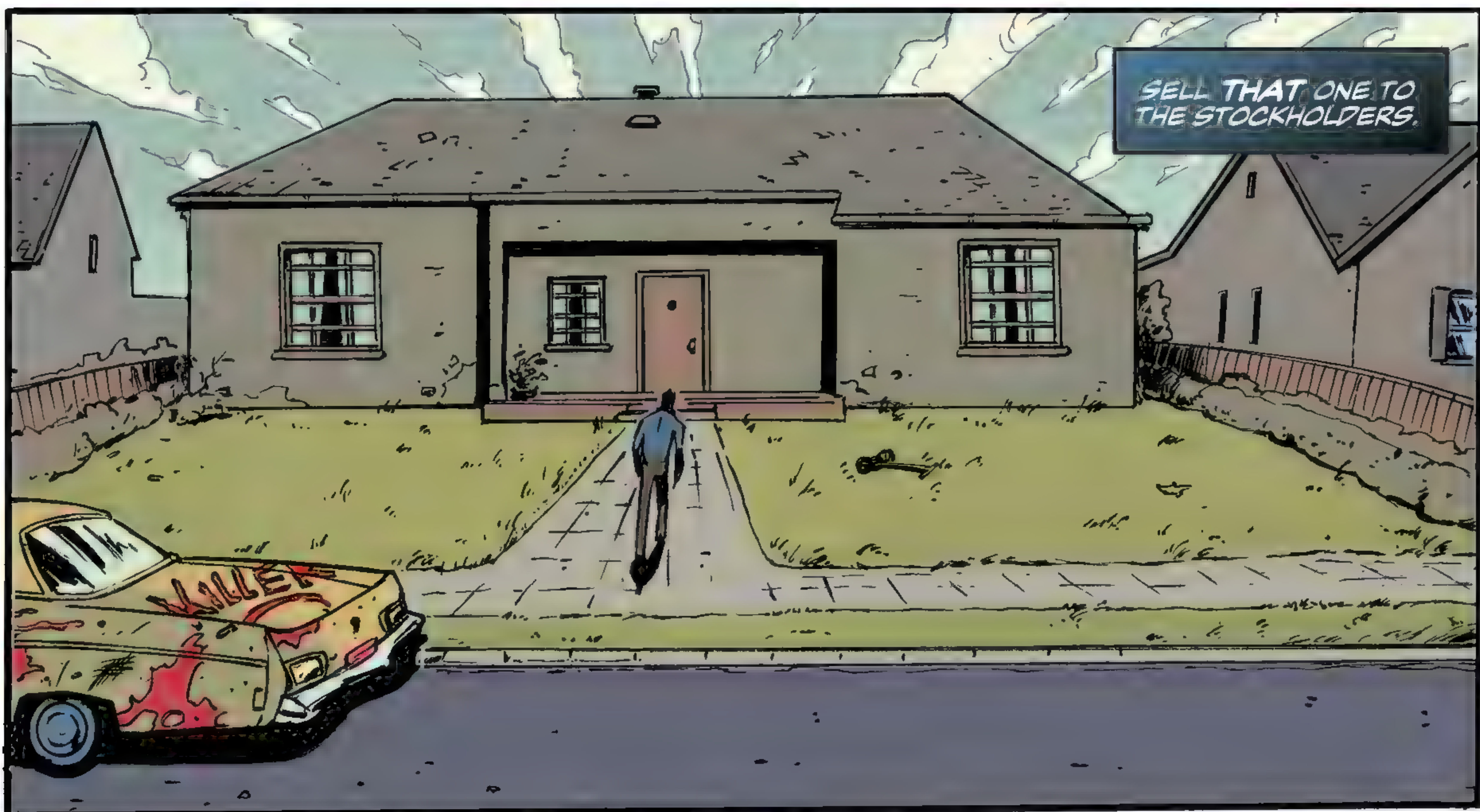
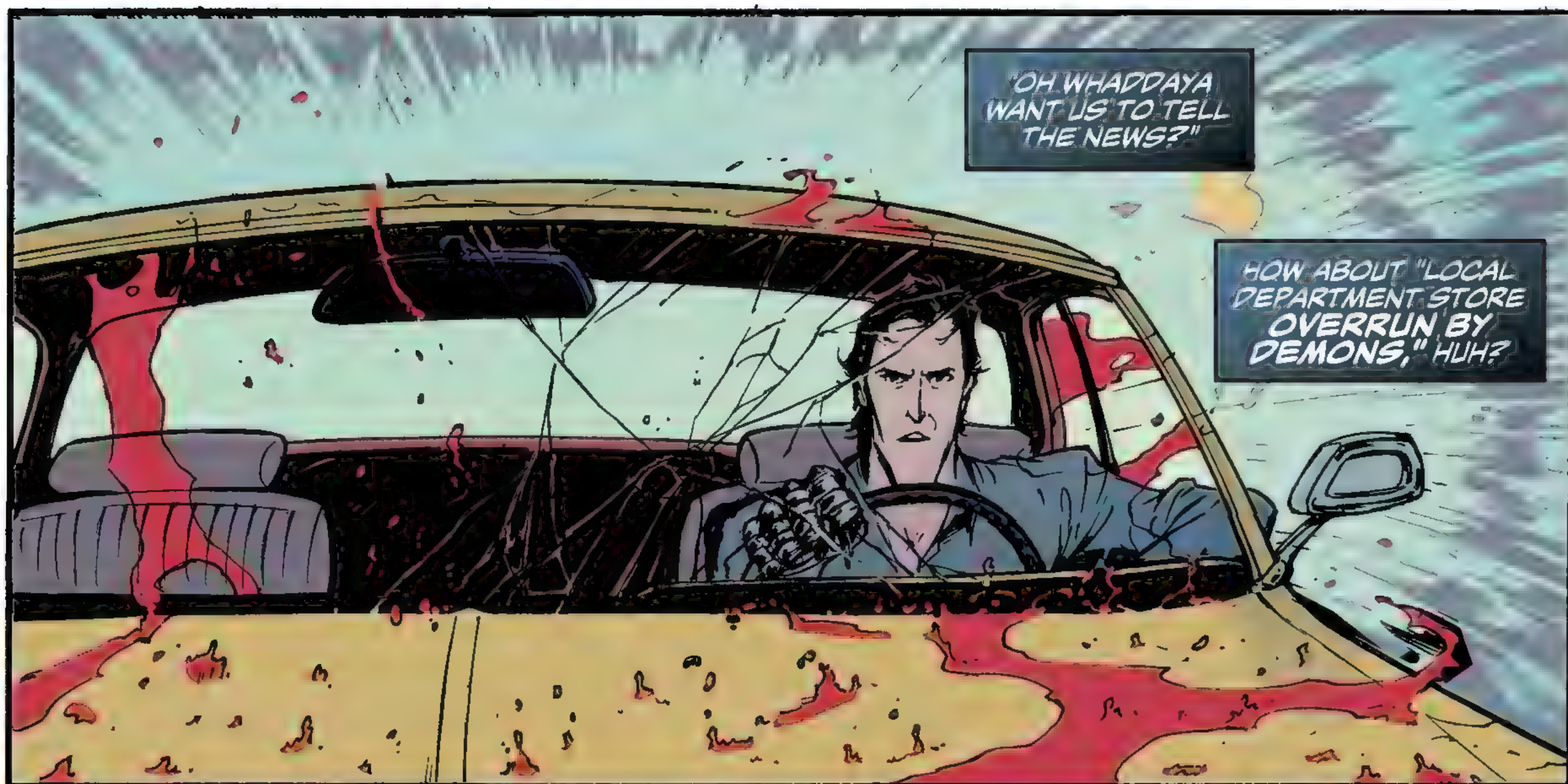
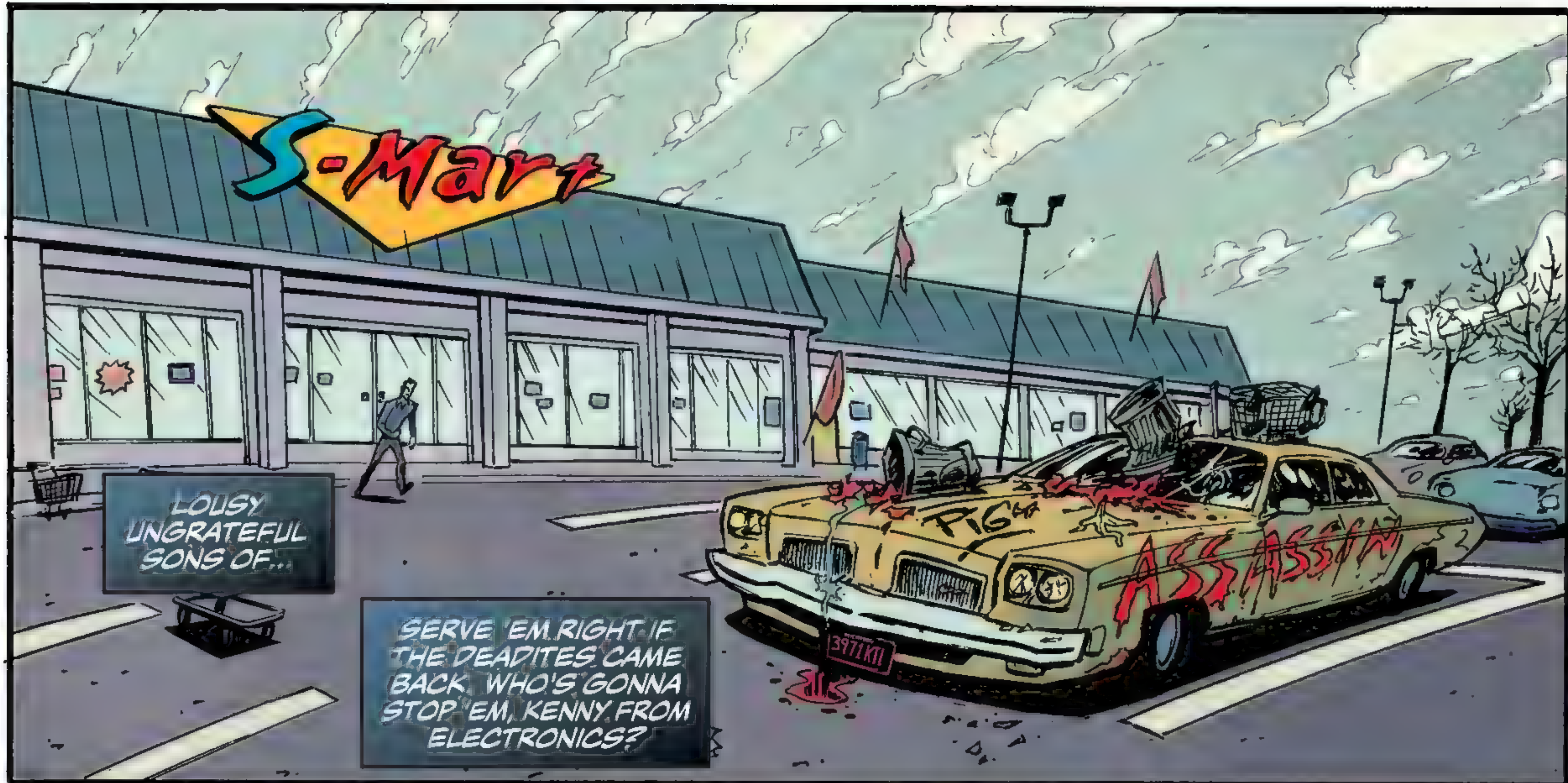


Thank You For Shopping at S-MART

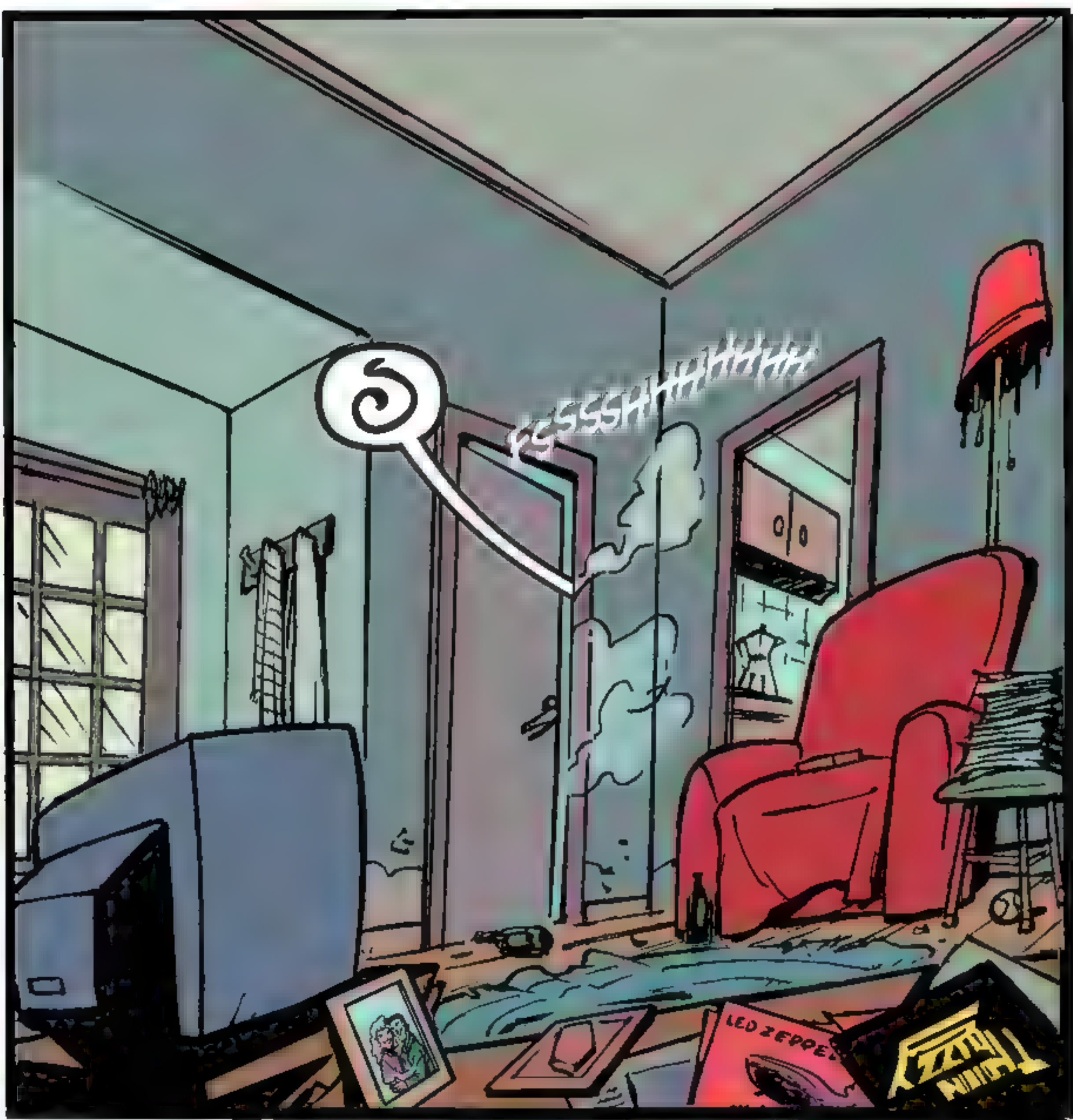
**S-Mart**

**S-Mart**  
HINYNAME IS  
ASH  
HOUSEWARES





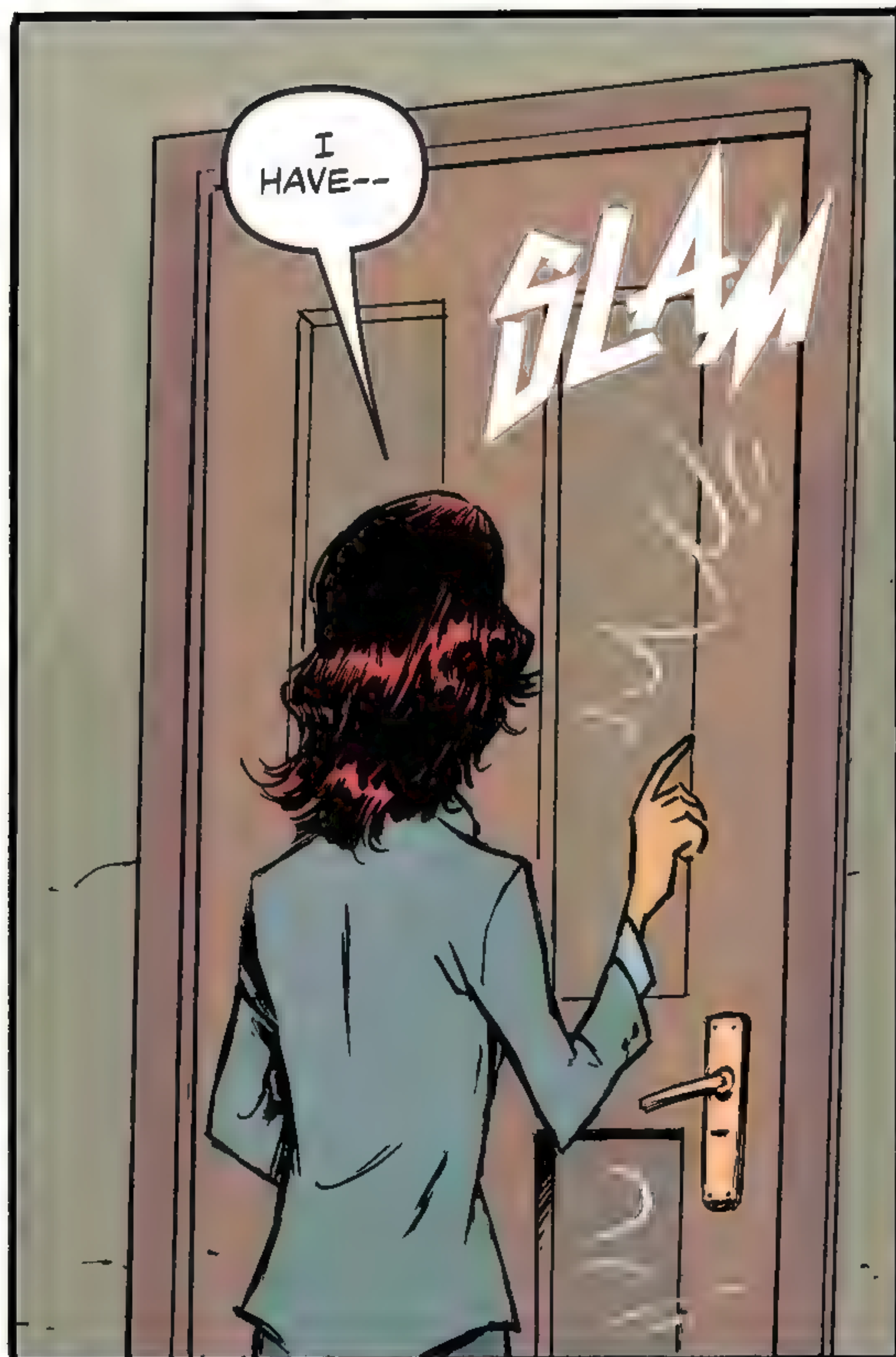












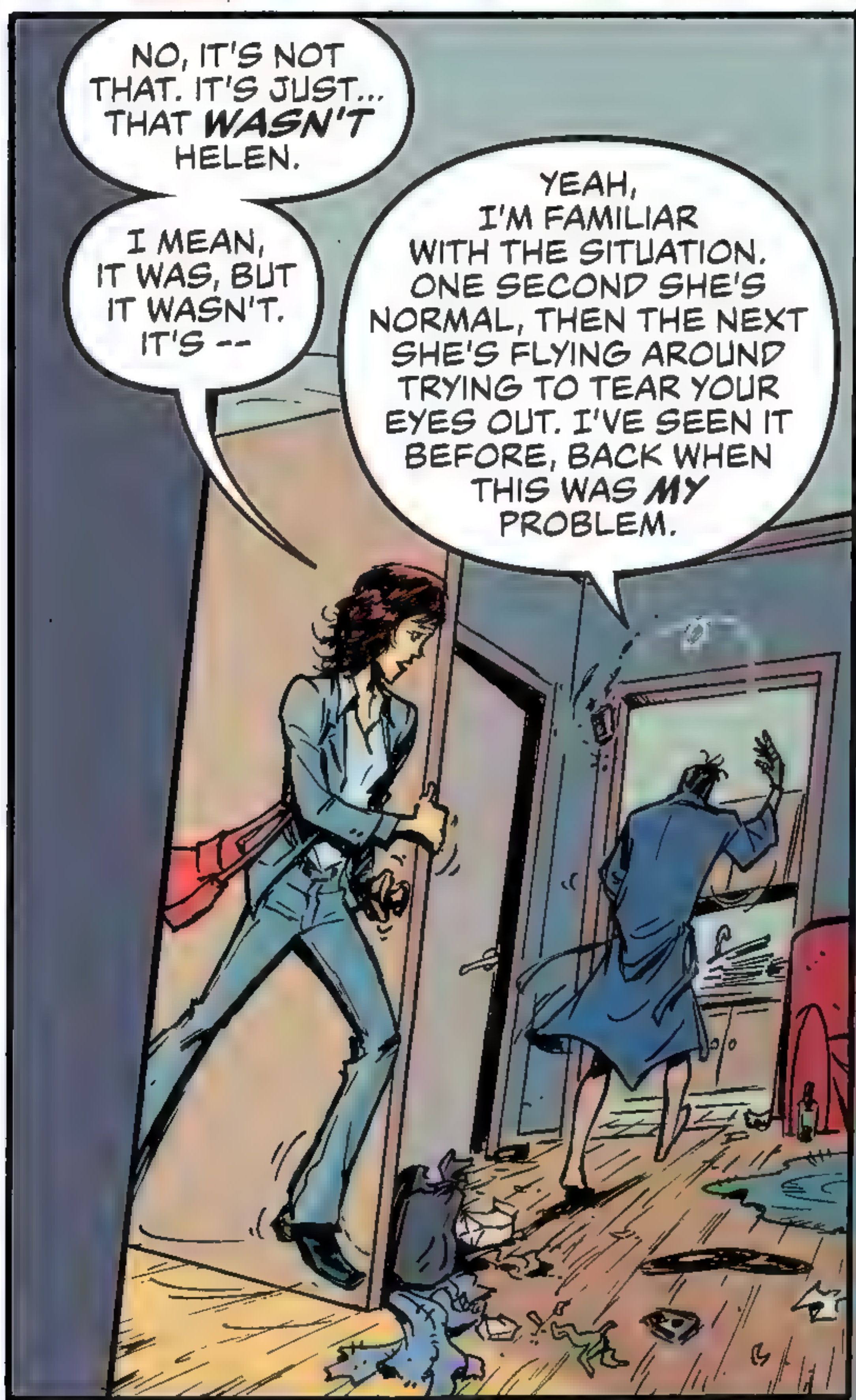
I HAVE--

SLAM



UH...MR. WILLIAMS?

LISTEN, IF THIS IS A **REVENGE** THING, YOU PROBABLY WANNA COME BACK WHEN I'VE ACTUALLY GOT SOMETHING TO LOSE.



NO, IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S JUST... THAT **WASN'T** HELEN.

I MEAN, IT WAS, BUT IT WASN'T. IT'S --

YEAH, I'M FAMILIAR WITH THE SITUATION. ONE SECOND SHE'S NORMAL, THEN THE NEXT SHE'S FLYING AROUND TRYING TO TEAR YOUR EYES OUT. I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE, BACK WHEN THIS WAS **MY** PROBLEM.



WHICH **THIS** IS NOT.

BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT HAPPENED. IT **WASN'T** ALL THE SUDDEN.

THINGS STARTED GETTING BAD **WEEKS** AGO.





WEEKS?

YEAH...



I'M  
THE **VICE  
PRINCIPAL** OVER  
AT ALAN SHEPARD HIGH.  
HELEN IS---**WAS**---OUR  
LIBRARIAN. THE SWEETEST,  
MOST SOFT-SPOKEN  
PERSON I'VE EVER  
MET.

UNTIL  
A MONTH  
AGO.

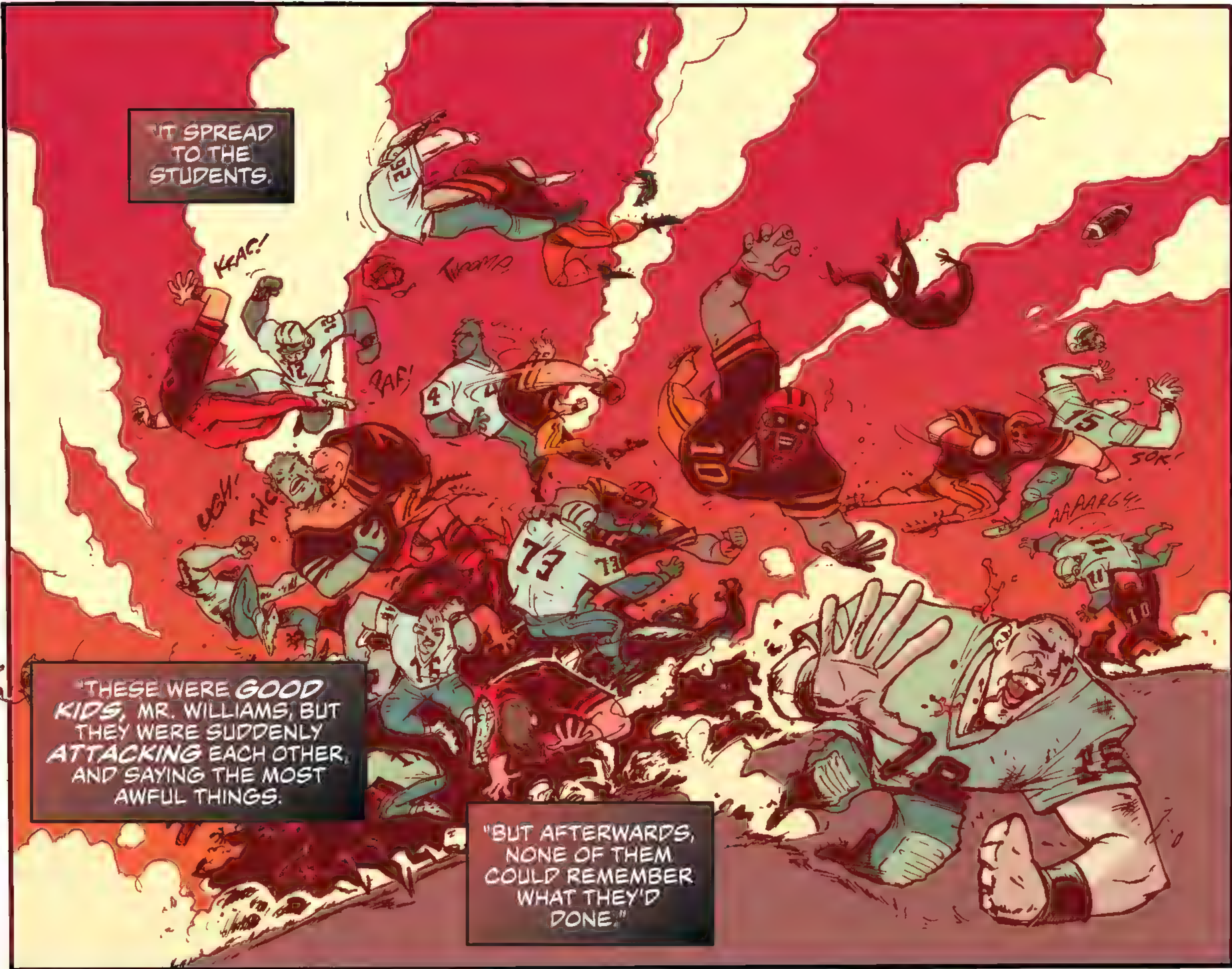


SHE STARTED  
GETTING **ANGRIER**.  
SNAPPING AT PEOPLE  
FOR NO REASON,  
YELLING AT THE KIDS.

AT FIRST SHE'D  
APOLOGIZE FOR IT, BUT  
IT JUST KEPT GETTING  
WORSE. SHE WASN'T  
SLEEPING, SHE  
WOULDN'T EAT LUNCH.  
THEN SHE STOPPED  
COMING TO WORK.

AND IT WASN'T  
JUST HER.









SO YOU HAD SOME **BOOKWORM** WHO READ THE WRONG **BOOK**, AND **ONCE AGAIN**, I'M THE ONE WHO HAD TO CLEAN UP THE MESS.

YOU'RE WELCOME.

BUT IT HASN'T **STOPPED**. HELEN STOPPED COMING TO WORK WEEKS AGO, AND ALL THIS...ALL THIS **STUFF** IS STILL HAPPENING!



AND LET ME GUESS.

YOU HEARD ABOUT SOME **GREAT HERO** WHO CAN STAND AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL AND DECIDED TO GIVE ME A CALL.

UH...



--AT AN **S-MART** STORE, WHERE A LOCAL LIBRARIAN'S **DRUG-FUELED SHOPLIFTING MURDER RAMPAGE** WAS HALTED BY A **TRIGGER-HAPPY HOUSEWARES EMPLOYEE**--

--WHO SWAPPED **BLENDERS** FOR A "**BOOMSTICK**" AND UNLEASHED A HAIL OF HOT LEAD THAT HAS SOME PEOPLE QUESTIONING THE STORE'S POLICY OF STOCKING **FULLY-LOADED FIREARMS**.



WHILE AUTHORITIES HAVE NOT RELEASED THE IDENTITIES OF THOSE INVOLVED, CHANNEL 9 HAS DISCOVERED THAT THE EMPLOYEE WAS **ASHLEY WILLIAMS**--

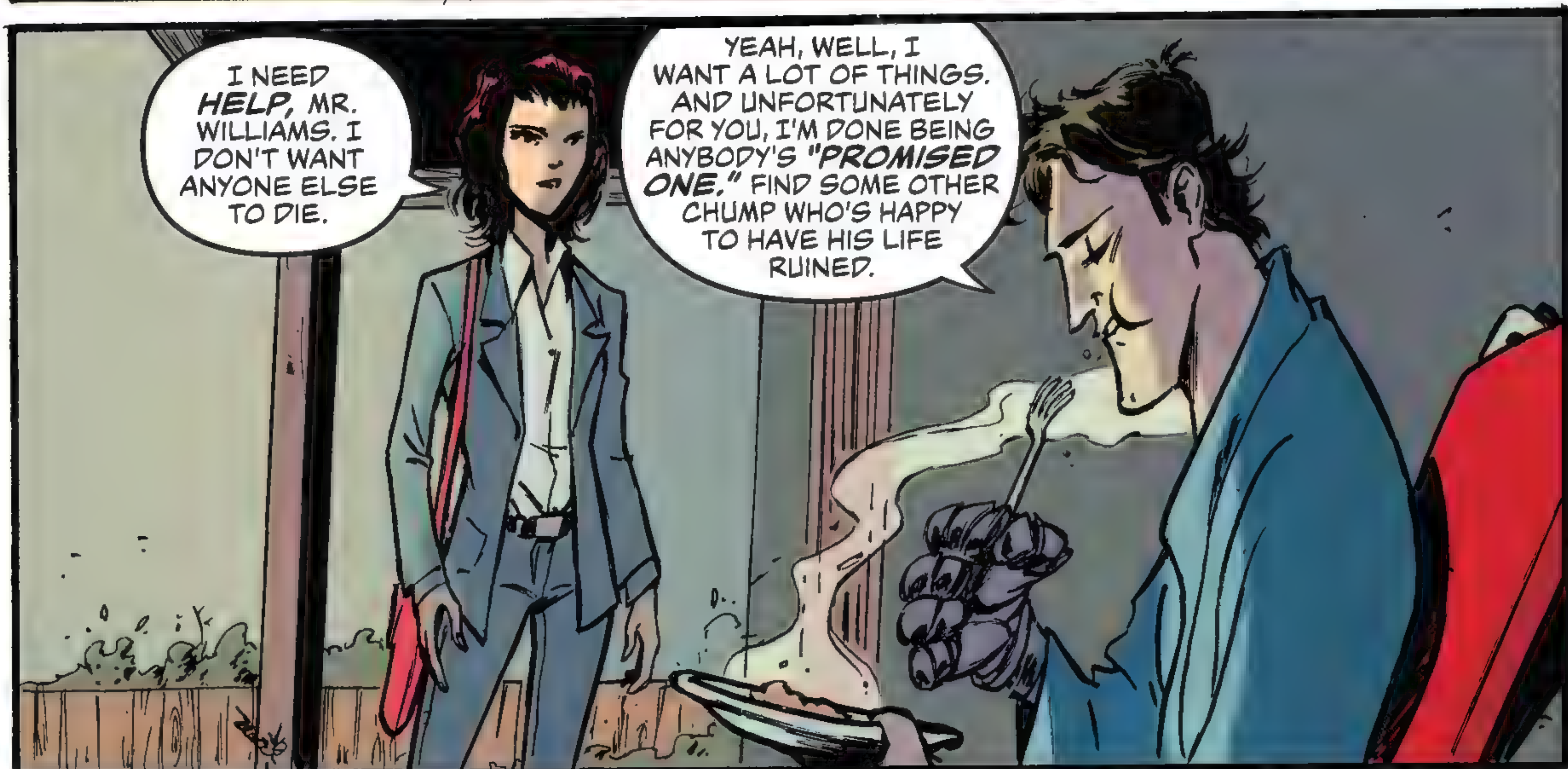
--DESCRIBED BY HIS FELLOW EMPLOYEES AS A "**DEEPLY UNPLEASANT**" MAN WHO WAS, NEVERTHELESS, "**PRETTY OKAY WITH A GUN**."

**LOCAL CHAINSAW ENTHUSIAST ACCUSED OF EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE WHO DO WE BLAME?**



NOT EXACTLY.











ALL RIGHT YOU LITTLE  
HORMONAL MANIACS,  
LISTEN UP.

ALAN SHEPARD HIGH SCHOOL

THE NAME'S  
MR. WILLIAMS.

AS

AND SCHOOLS  
IN SESSION.





Issue #1

Art by Mauro Vargas

Colors by Triona Farrell



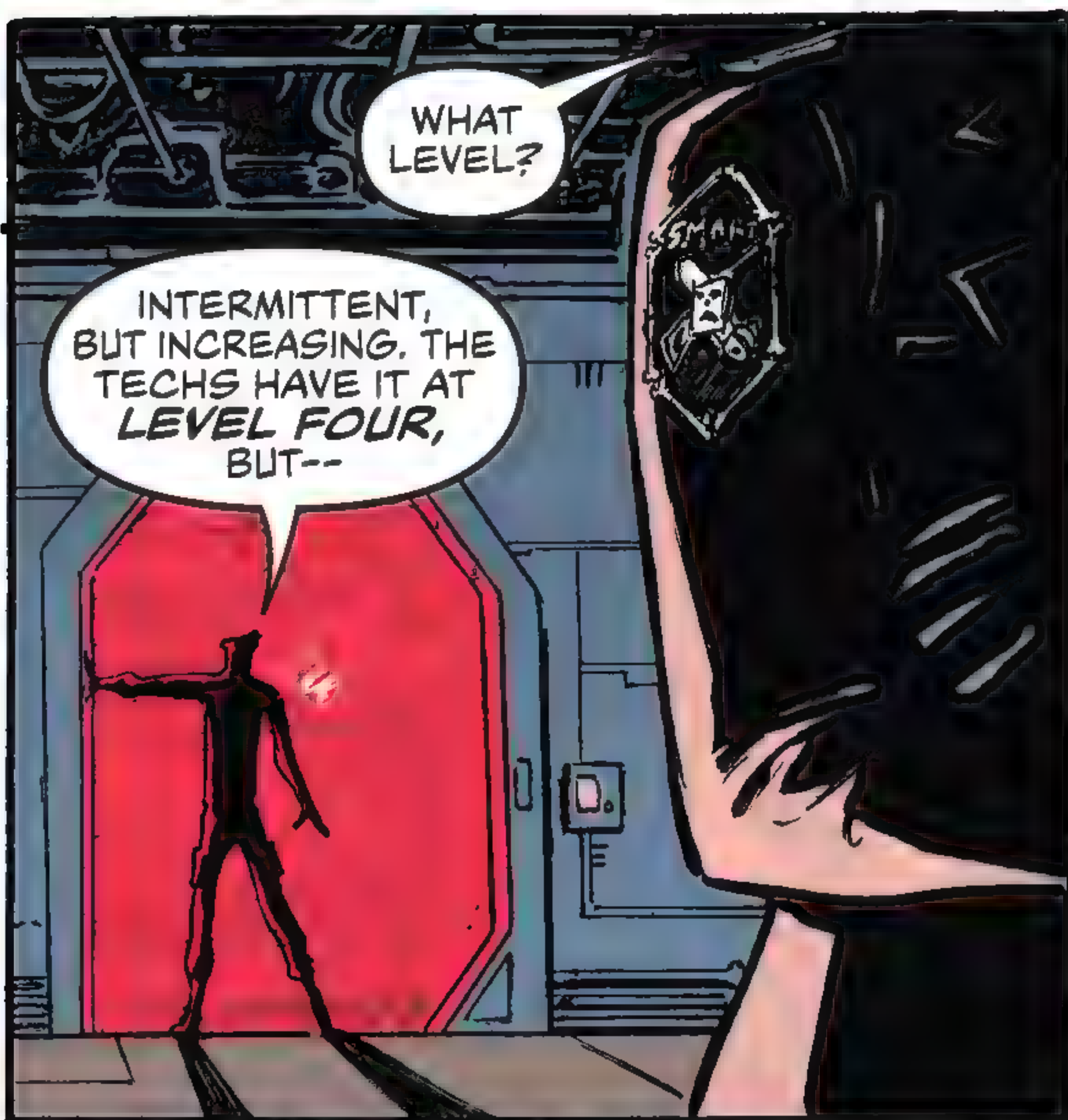








COMMANDER!  
WE'VE GOT  
CONFIRMED  
ACTIVITY!



WHAT  
LEVEL?

INTERMITTENT,  
BUT INCREASING. THE  
TECHS HAVE IT AT  
**LEVEL FOUR**,  
BUT--



PROTOCOL FOR LEVEL FOUR IS  
OBSERVATION, CORPORAL, NOT  
**SCREAMING DOWN THE  
HALLWAY** THAT THE **END OF  
THE WORLD** IS NIGH. WE  
SAVE THAT FOR LEVEL  
TWO.

I  
KNOW,  
BUT...

COMMANDER.  
WE'VE GOT  
POSSIBLE **T.P.O.**  
INVOLVEMENT.



ARE YOU  
SERIOUS?



I CAN'T BE 100%,  
IT'S JUST **SECURITY  
FOOTAGE** FROM SOME  
DEPARTMENT STORE AND  
A COUPLE OF NEWS CLIPS,  
BUT I'M SURE ENOUGH  
TO RECOMMEND A  
**STRIKE TEAM**.

LOCATION?

I KNOW  
THIS IS GONNA  
SOUND WEIRD,  
BUT...



IT'S ALL BASED  
AROUND SOME  
HIGH SCHOOL  
IN MICHIGAN.

ALL  
RIGHT YOU  
LITTLE HORMONAL  
MANIACS, *LISTEN  
UP.*

THE  
NAME'S *MR.  
WILLIAMS.*

AND  
SCHOOL'S IN  
SESSION.

*MR WILLIAMS*



**PART ONE:**

**DETENTION!**





FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, I'M GOING TO BE IN CHARGE OF *SHAPING YOUR TINY MINDS* WITH SOME FACTS ABOUT *WORLD HISTORY*.

UH, WHAT HAPPENED TO MRS. DAVIS?



WHAT AM I, HER MOTHER? IF SHE'S GOT ANY BRAINS, SHE'S AS FAR AWAY FROM THIS *HELLHOLE* AS POSSIBLE, JUST LIKE I WANNA BE.

WHAT'D SHE HAVE YOU STUDYING, ANYWAY?



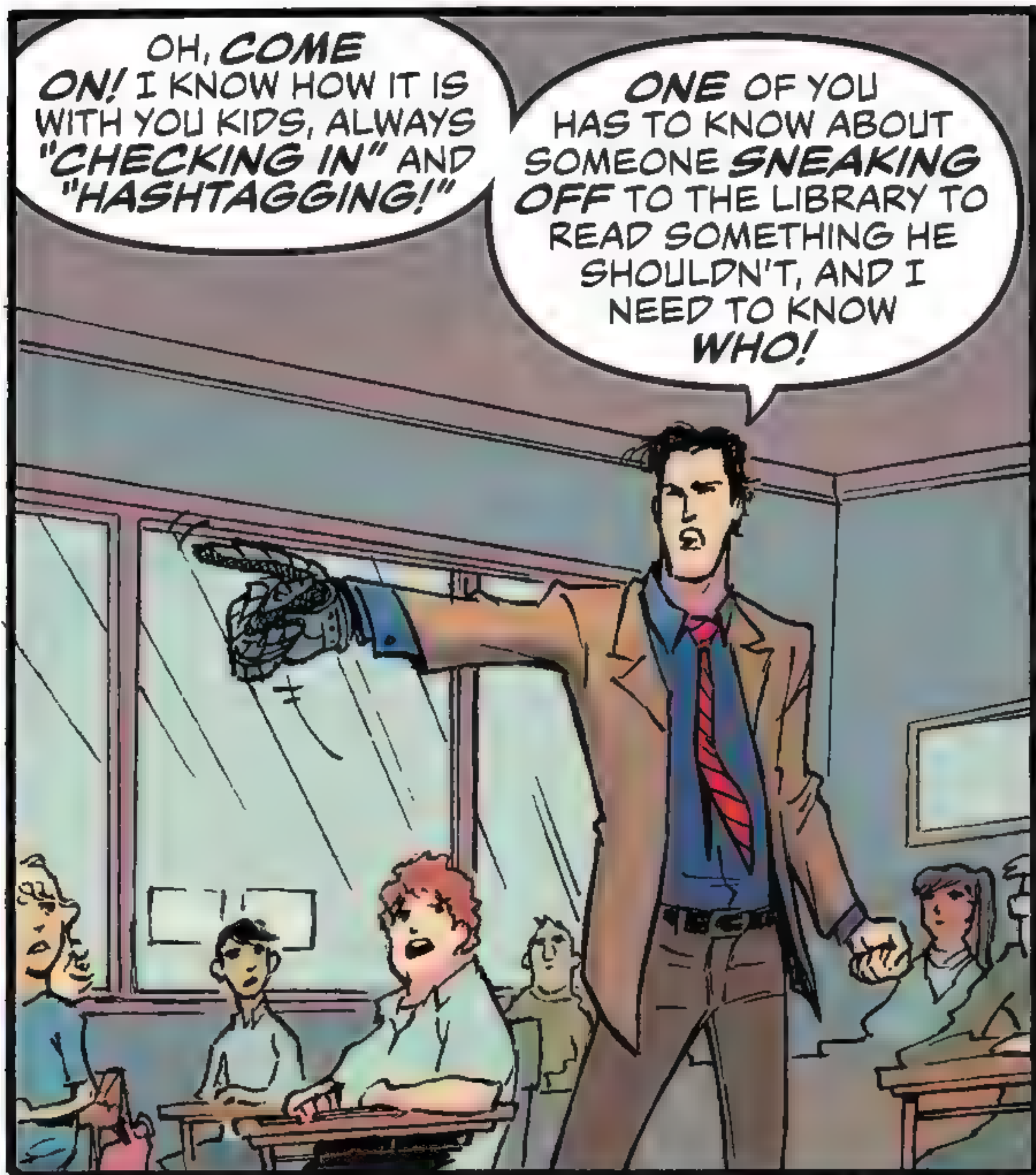
UH, WE WERE ABOUT TO START IN ON *14TH CENTURY EUROPE*.

GREAT, THAT'S EASY: IT SUCKED.



NOW HOW ABOUT A POP QUIZ?







SOON...

YOU WERE RIGHT. THE WHOLE **NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS** IS BREAKING DOWN AROUND HERE. THE **COOL KIDS** ARE **STUDYING**.

WHOLE THING GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU JUST CAME RIGHT OUT AND **ASKED** THEM IF THEY WERE TRYING TO **RAISE THE DEAD**.

LISTEN, YOU WANT **SUBTLETY**, GET SOMEBODY ELSE. ME, I'VE ALWAYS FOUND THAT THE BEST WAY TO DEAL WITH THIS STUFF IS TO GO STRAIGHT AT IT, PREFERABLY WITH AN AXE.

WE MADE A **DEAL**, JOANNE.

I HELP YOU FIND OUT WHO'S CAUSING YOUR **DEADITE PROBLEM** BEFORE YOUR SCHOOL BECOMES **GROUND ZERO** FOR THE APOCALYPSE, AND YOU GET AUTO SHOP TO FIX UP MY **DELTA**.

YOU'RE GETTING A GOOD ENOUGH DEAL THAT I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO TELL ME HOW TO DO THE ONE THING I DO BEST.

OKAY, OKAY---

BUT UNTIL WE KNOW WHO WE CAN **TRUST**, I STILL THINK WE SHOULD KEEP THINGS QUIET.

I HONESTLY CAN'T IMAGINE ANYONE ON THE STAFF DOING SOMETHING LIKE THIS, BUT SINCE HELEN WAS OUR **LIBRARIAN** BEFORE SHE...CHANGED, I THOUGHT WE MIGHT START HERE.

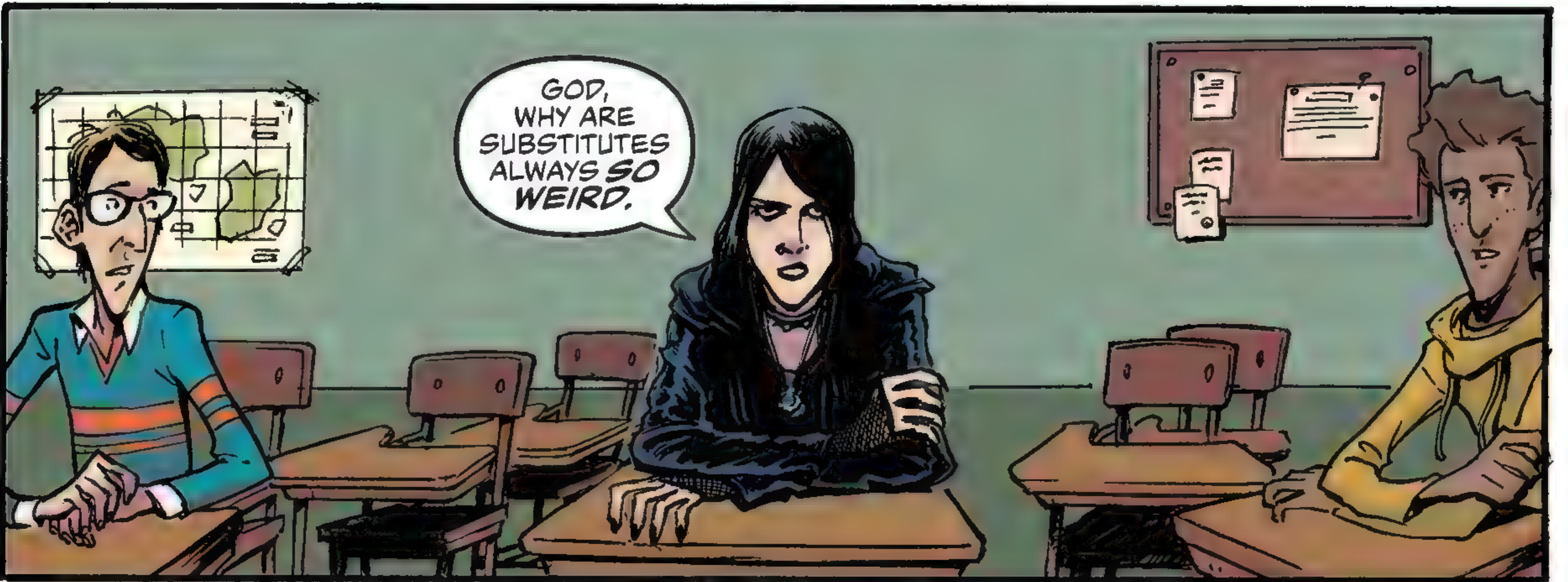




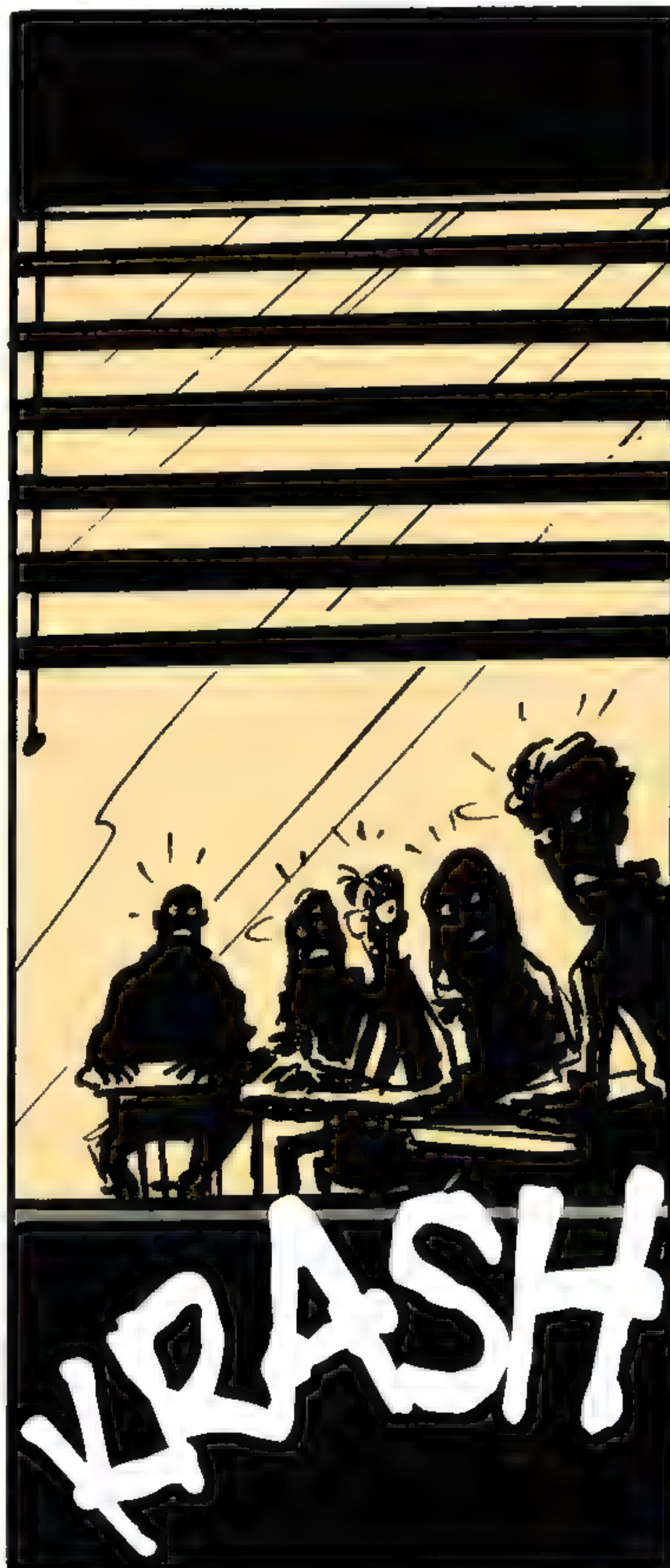
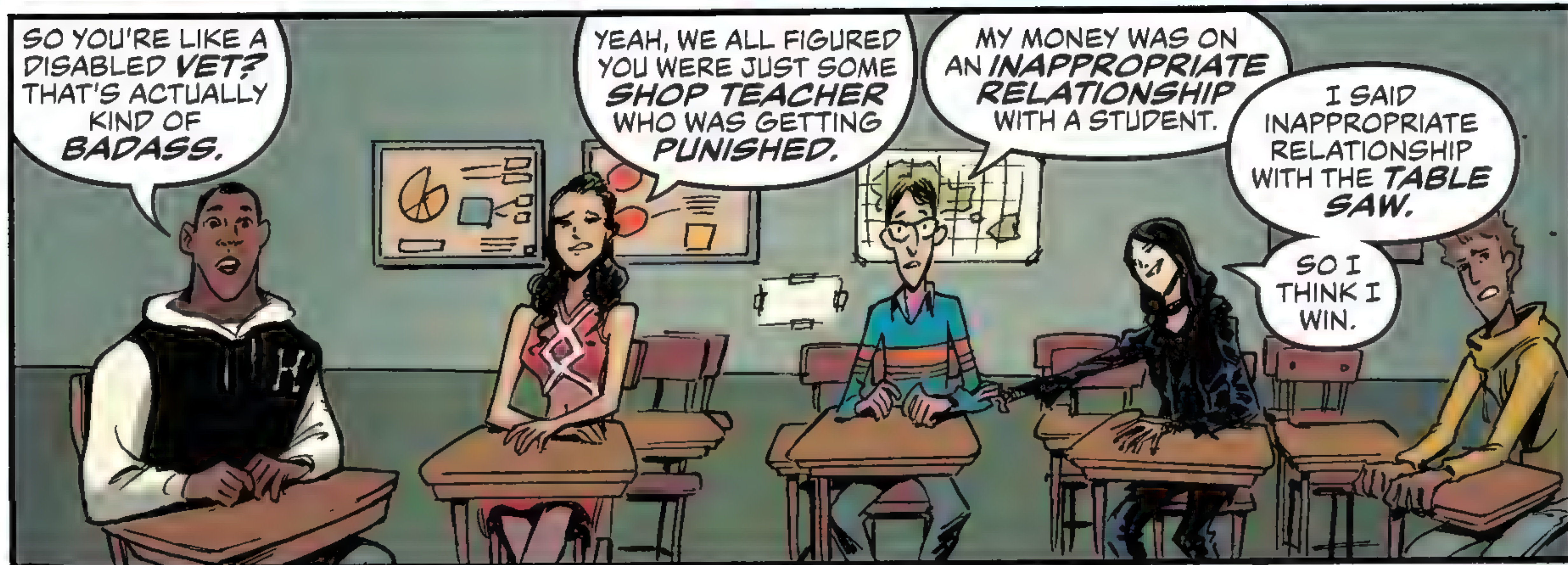




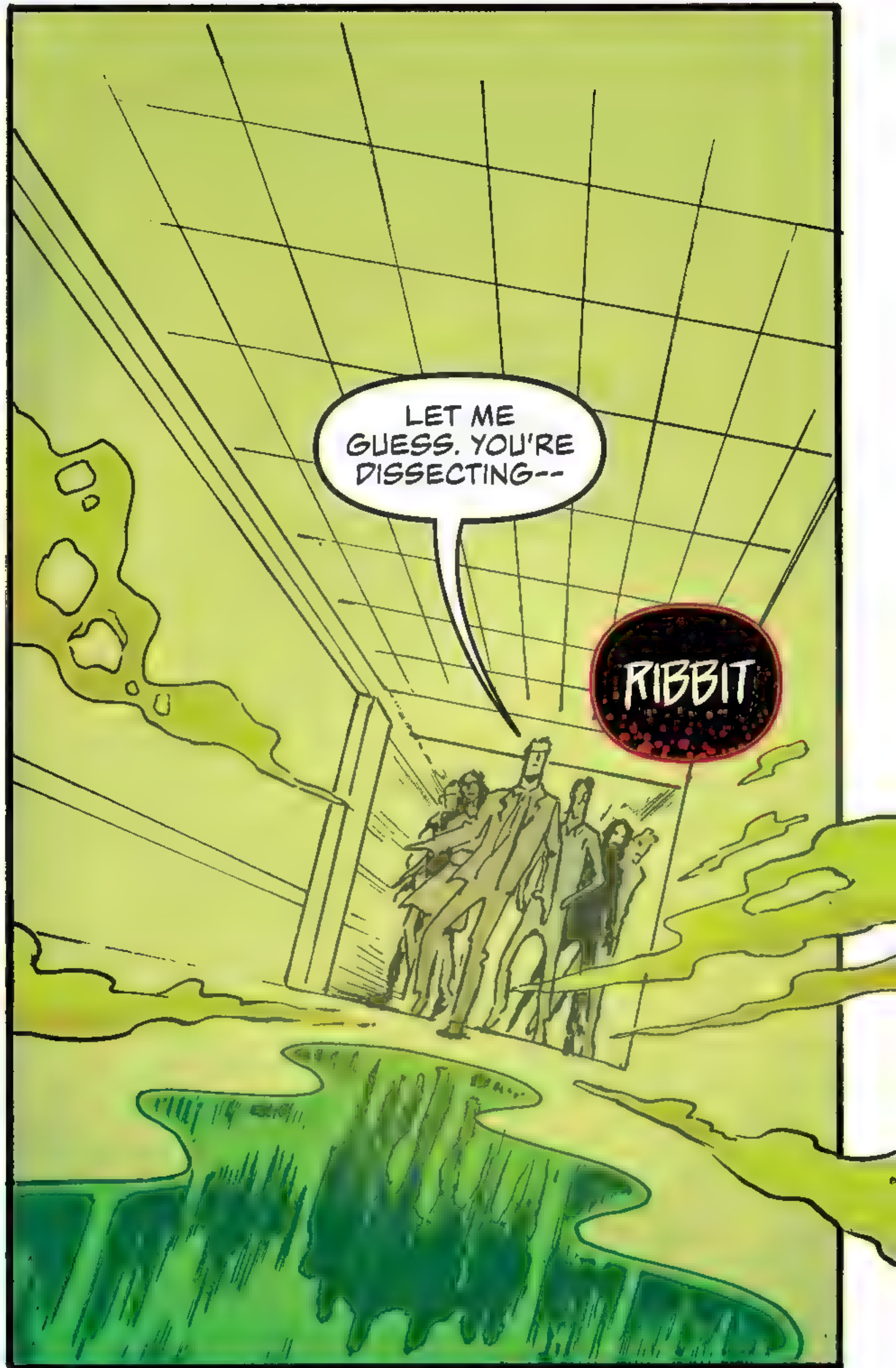




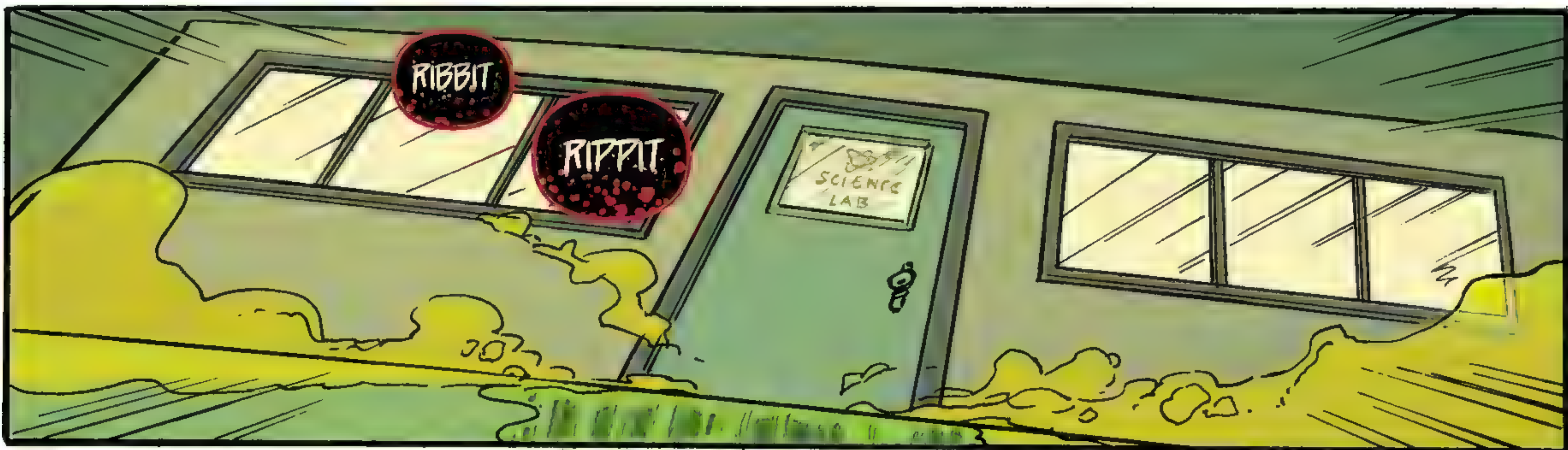




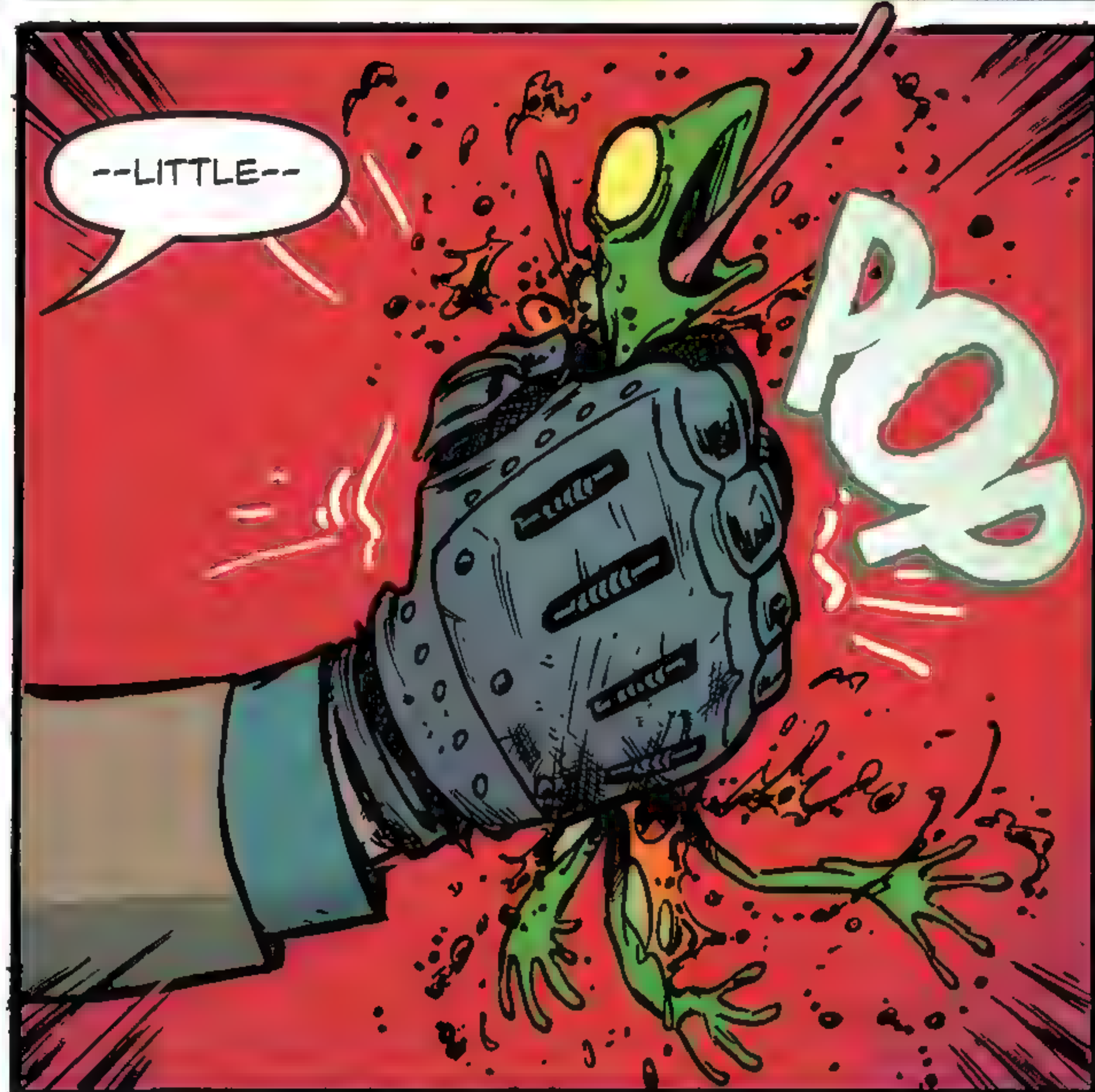




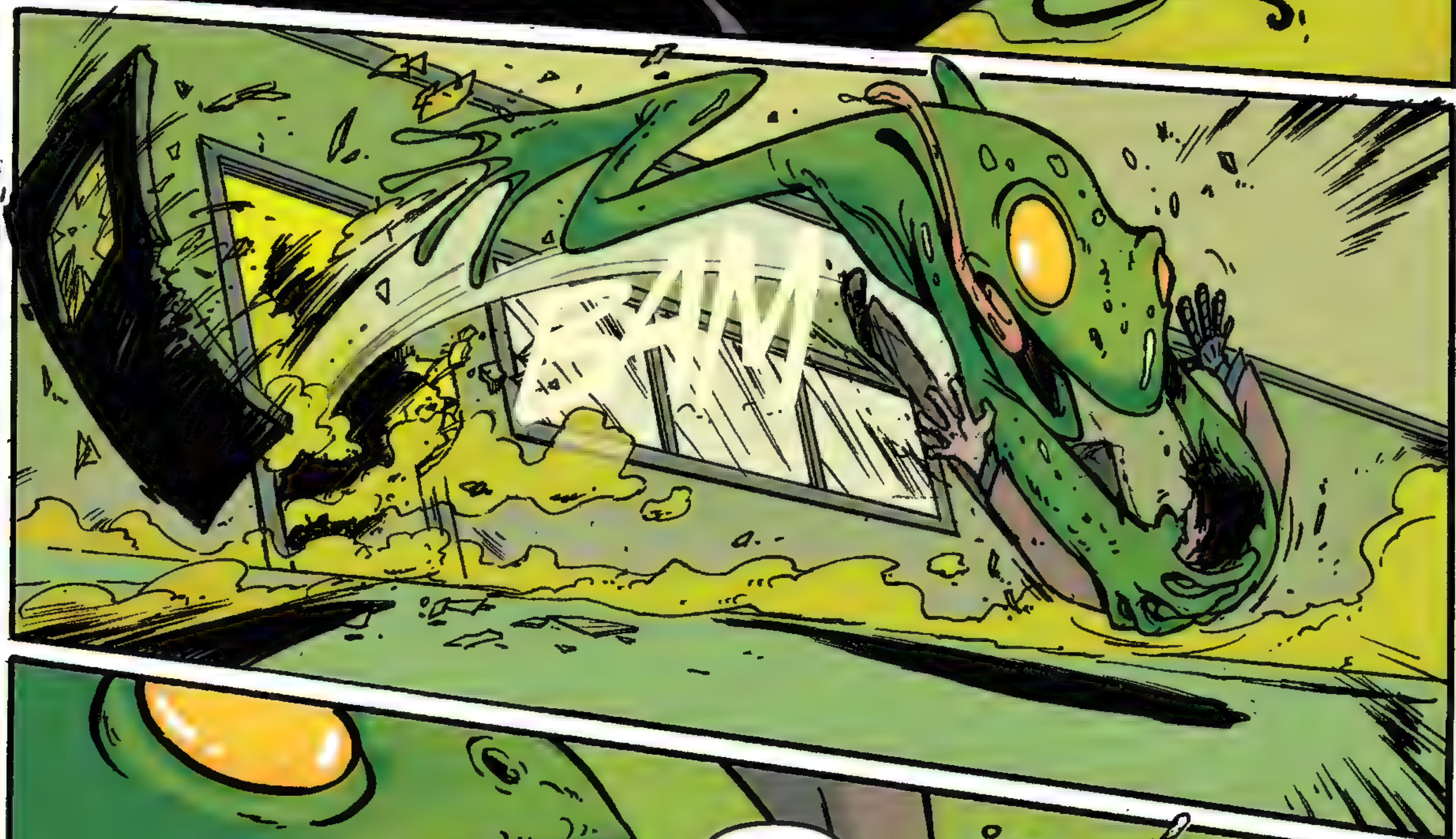




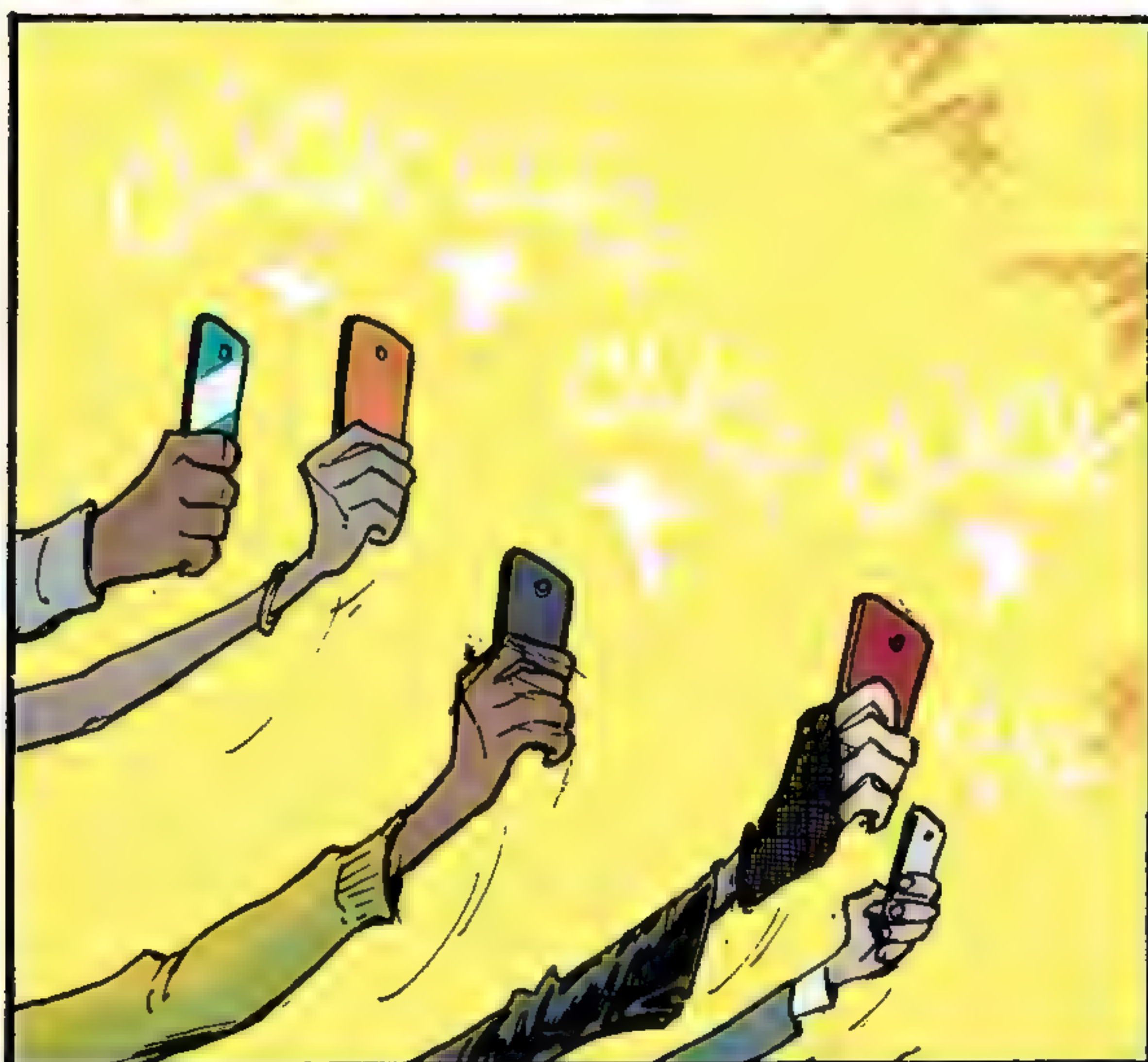
































THEN  
WE'RE BACK  
WHERE WE STARTED.  
NO LEADS. JUST A  
BLUNCH OF OVERTIME  
PAY FOR THE  
*CUSTODIAL*  
STAFF.

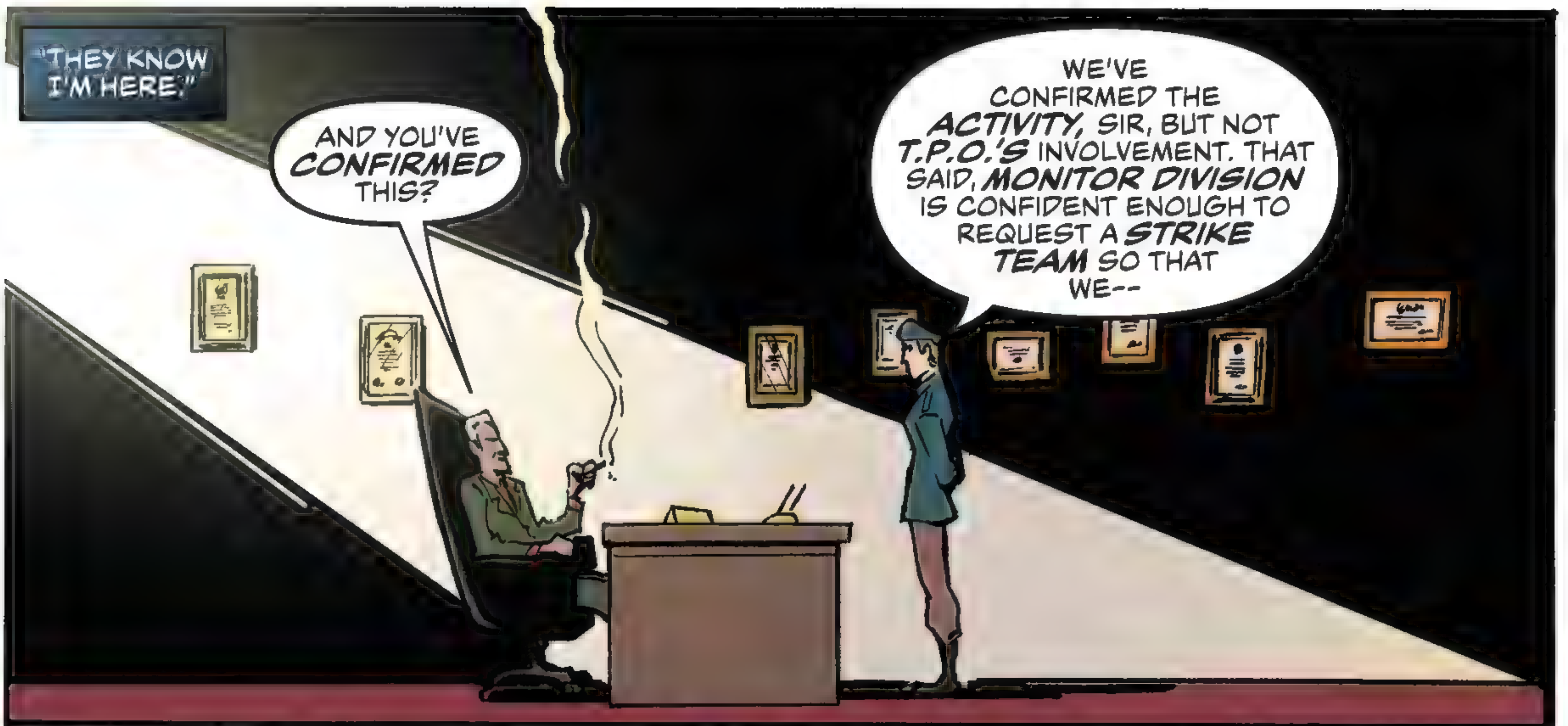
NO.

THIS  
THING DIDN'T  
SHOW UP IN THE  
*NEXT ROOM*  
BY ACCIDENT,  
BABY.

THAT DAMN  
*BOOK--*AND  
WHOEVER'S GOT  
A *HOLD* OF  
IT--









Issue #2

Art by Mauro Vargas  
Colors by Triona Farrell







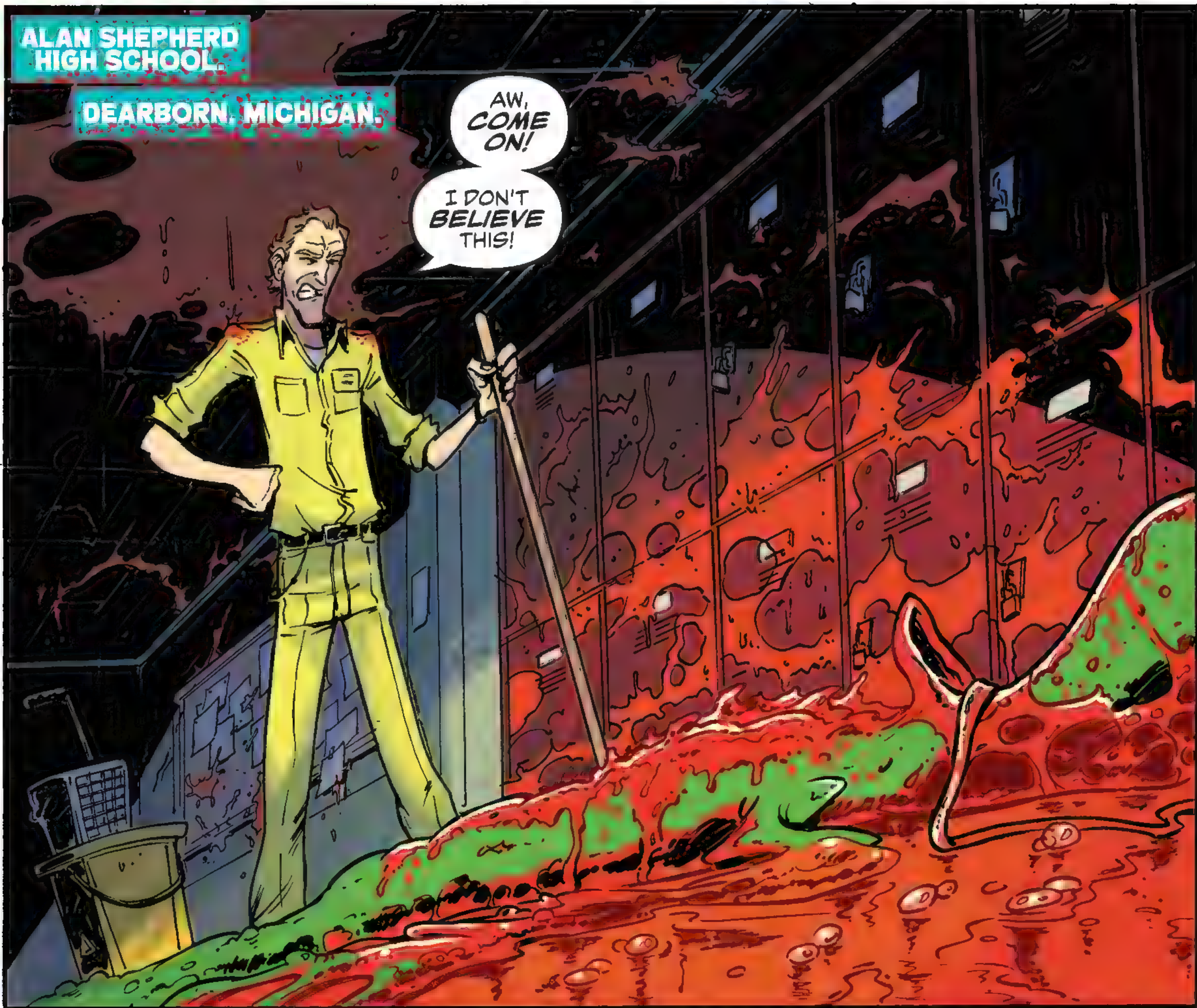


ALAN SHEPHERD  
HIGH SCHOOL

DEARBORN, MICHIGAN

AW,  
COME  
ON!

I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
THIS!



LOUSY  
KIDS...

SWEAR  
TO GOD, THIS  
IS THE WORST  
MESS I'VE SEEN IN  
35 YEARS AS A  
CUSTODIAN.



IF I  
WASN'T TWO  
DAYS AWAY FROM  
RETIREMENT,  
I SWEAR I'D  
QUIT.











--AND YOU CAN TRY TO EXPLAIN IT AWAY ALL YOU WANT, BUT WE KNOW WHAT WE **SAW**, MS. WENTWORTH!

WELL, **TECHNICALLY**, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE SAW. AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM. WHAT WAS THAT **FROG THING**?

I RECOGNIZE YOU'RE SHAKEN UP--AND WITH GOOD REASON.



BUT YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TRUST ME WHEN I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED EARLIER WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A PRANK GONE WRONG.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT TOMORROW, BUT FOR NOW...

WILL YOU ALL **PLEASE** JUST GO HOME?



DO YOU **REALLY** WANT US TO GO HOME AND TELL OUR PARENTS THAT WE WERE ATTACKED BY A **MONSTER** THAT TRIED TO EAT **SANDRA**?

FOR THE LAST TIME, MITCH...

HUH?



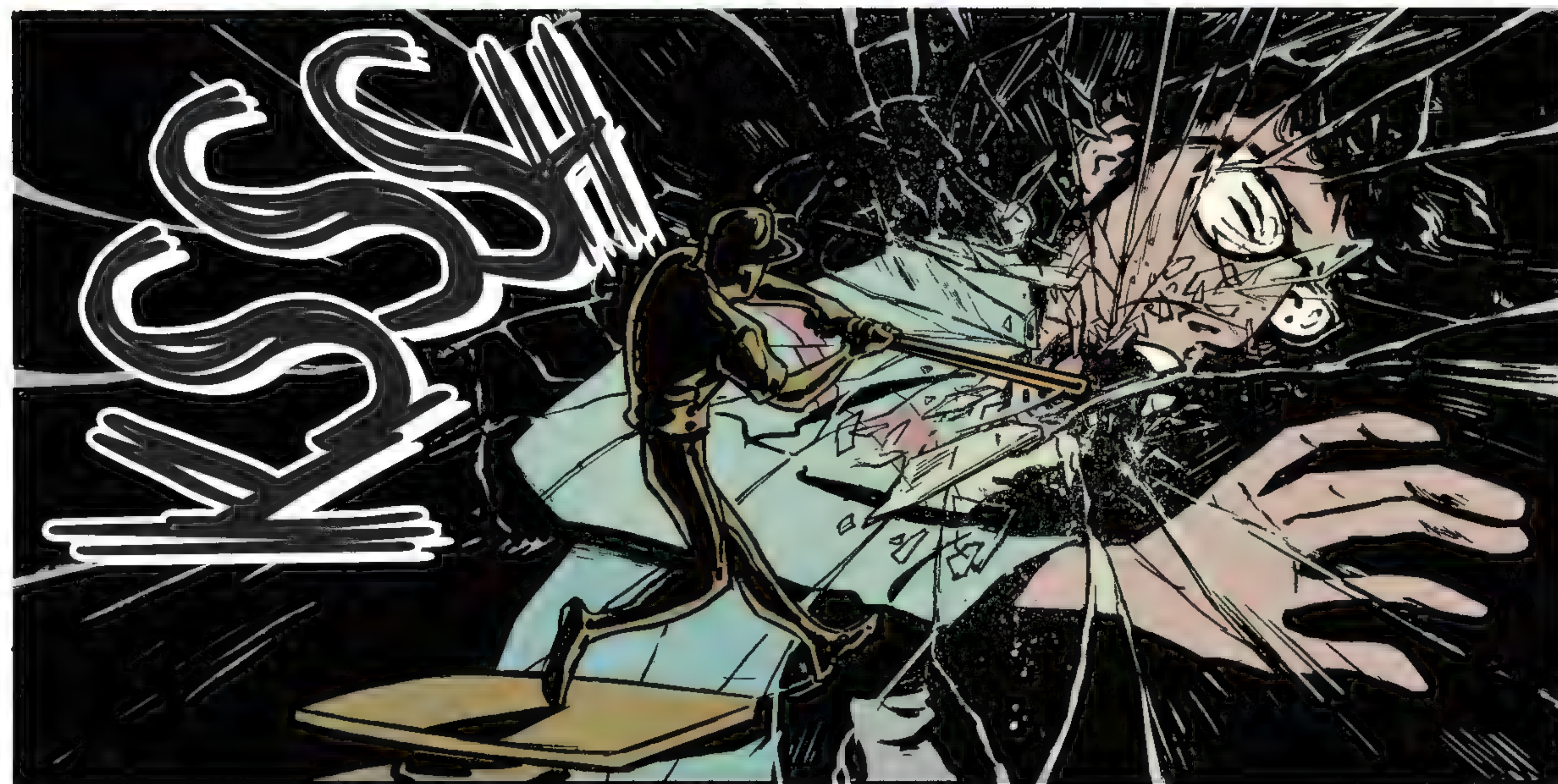
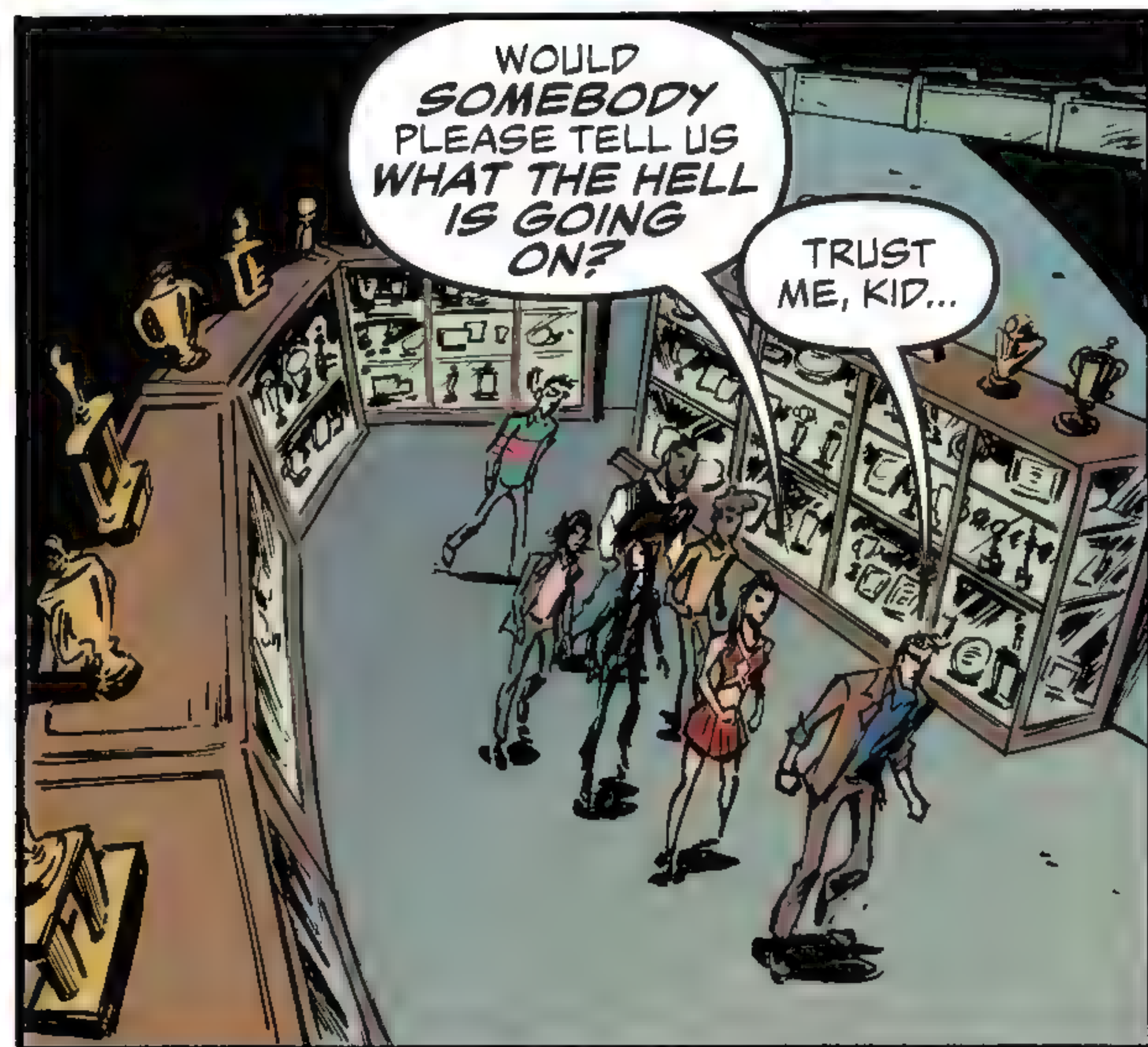
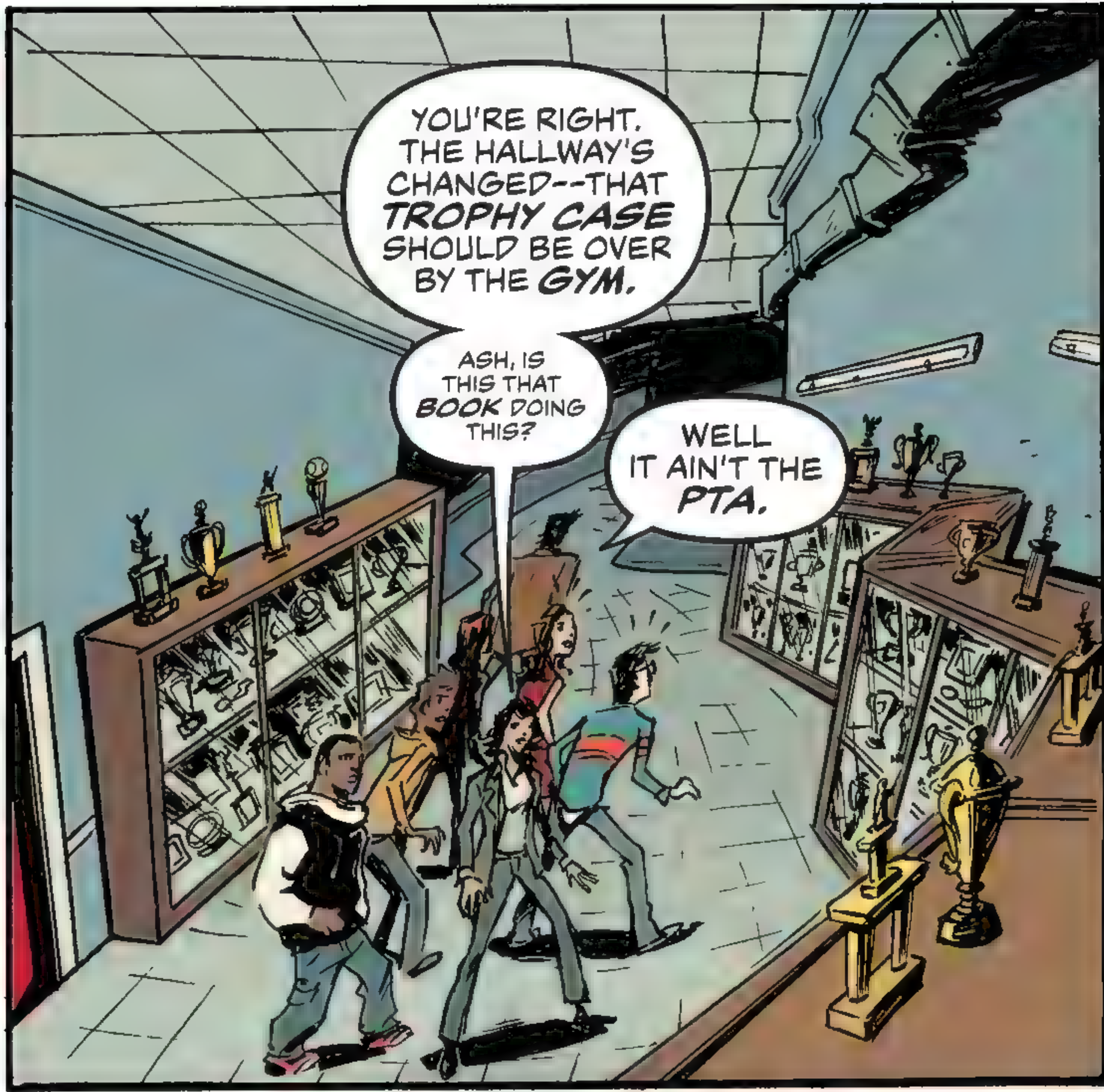
THERE IS NOTHING TO WORRY--

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE OR WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!













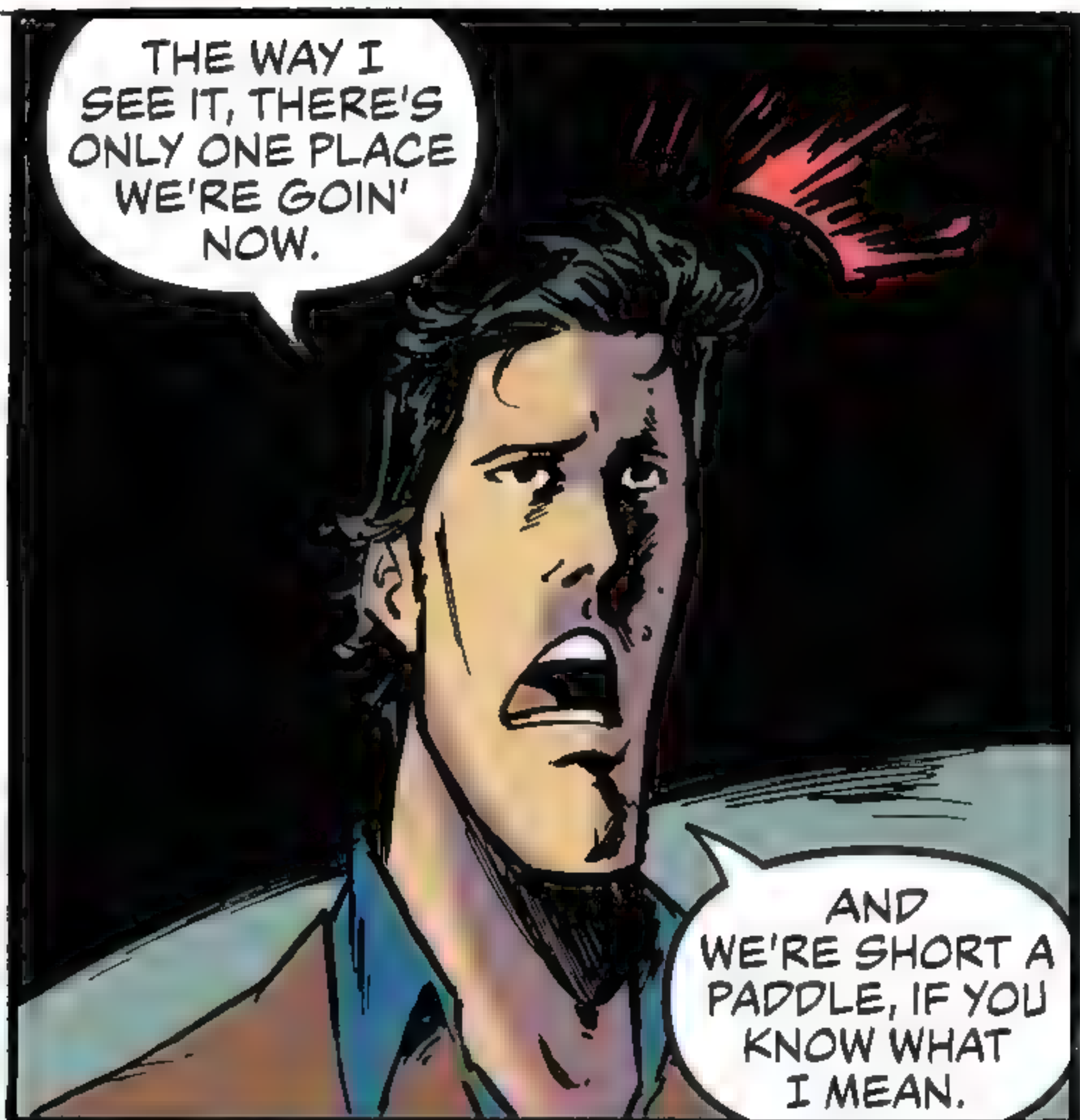
















—LIKE  
THE BACK  
OF MY  
HAND!





ASH!

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS I'VE BEEN CLEANING UP YOUR MESSSES.



ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT'D BE LIKE TO MAKE ONE.



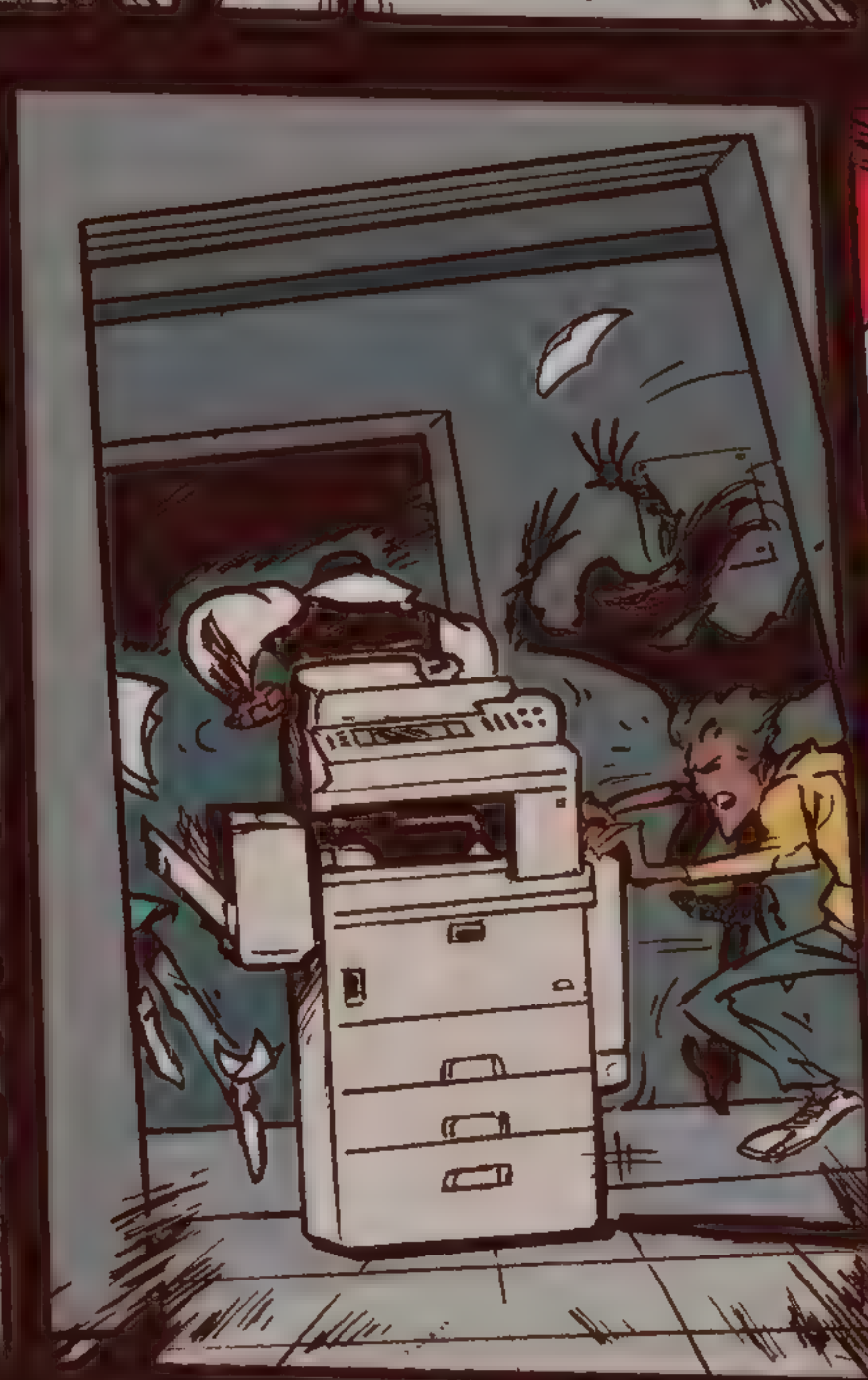
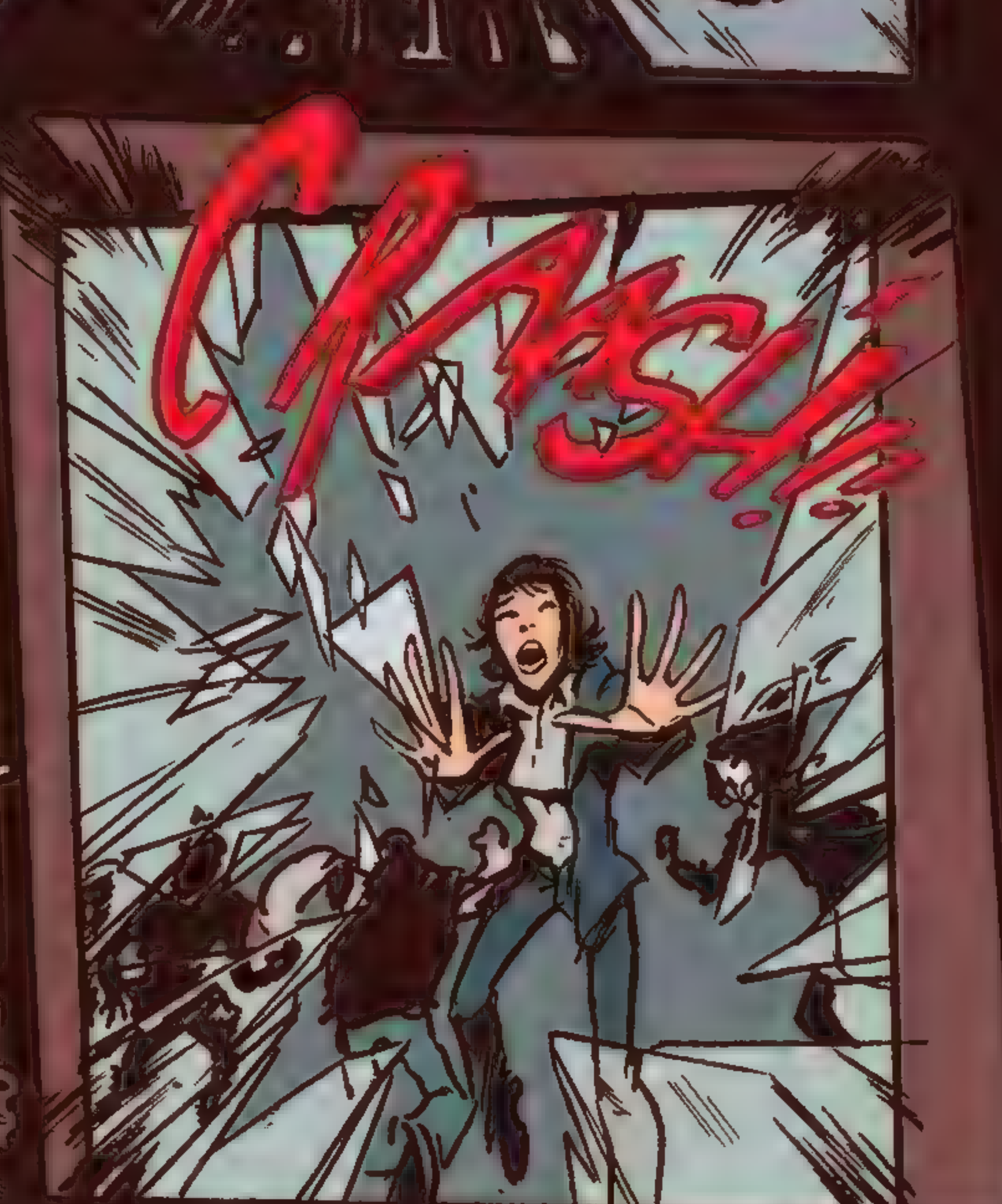
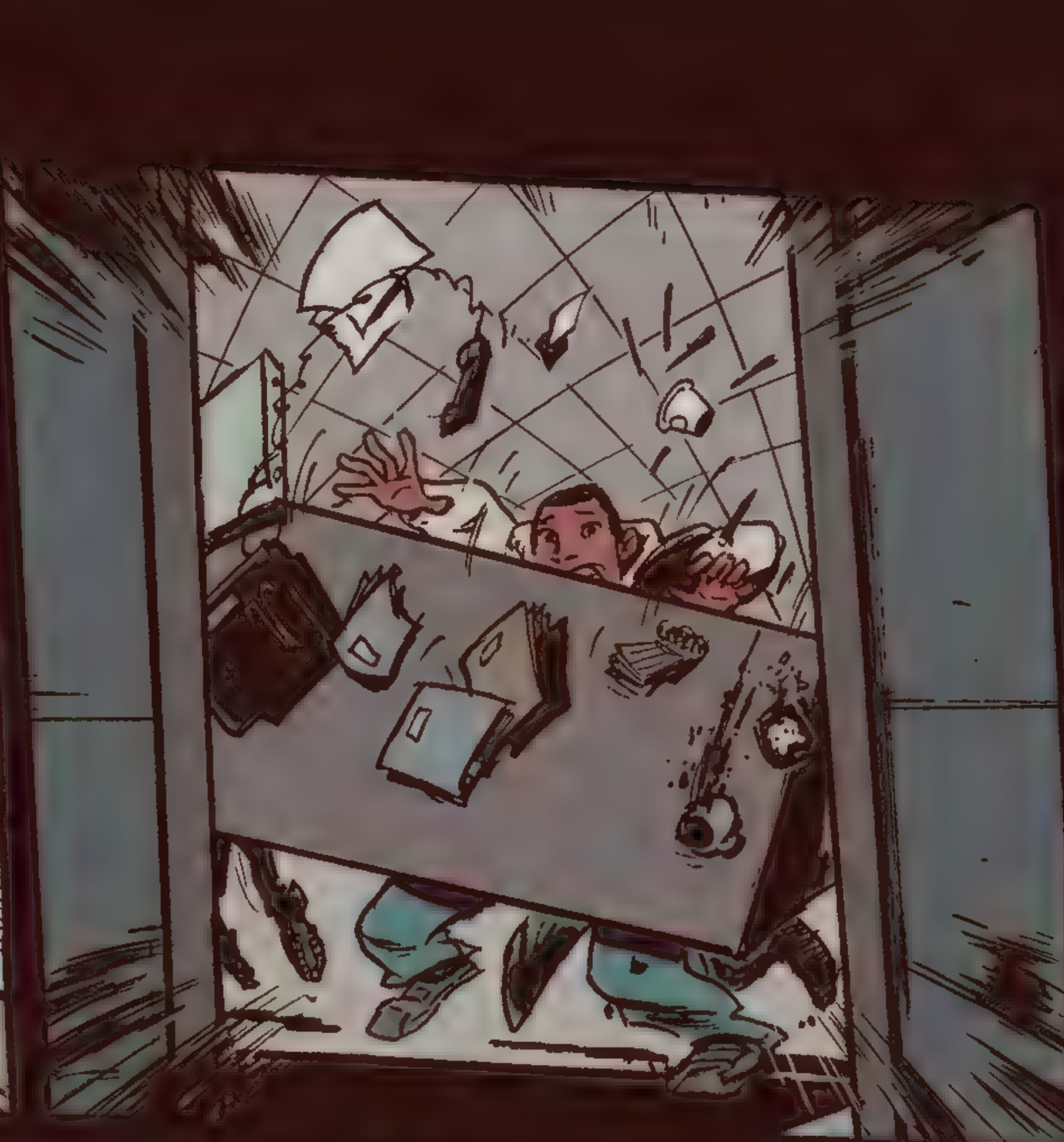
FRANK, YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF-- YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

FRANK'S DEAD JOANNE.



AND HE'S EVIL TOO.

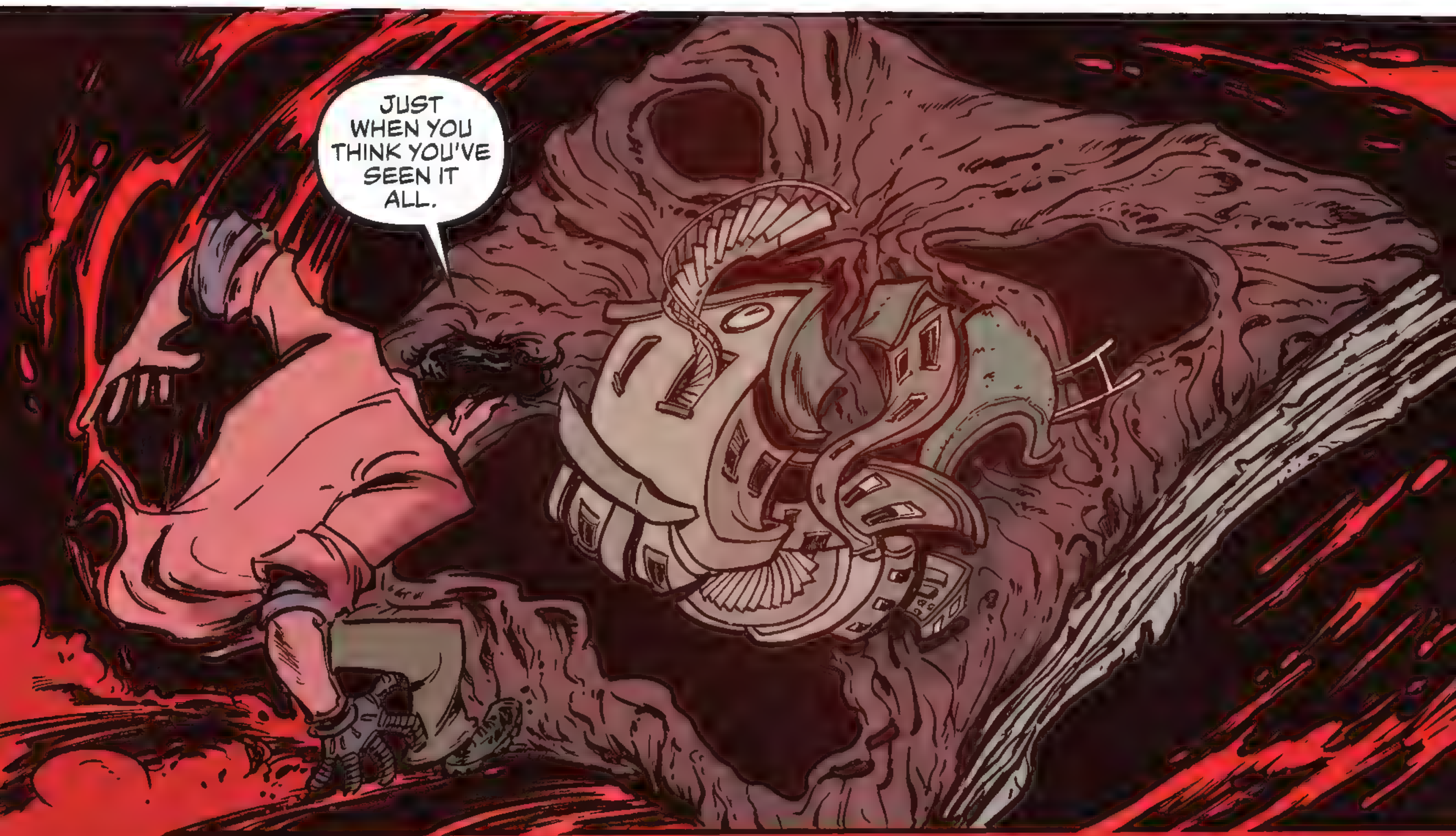















A man in a brown suit and tie is shown from the waist up, holding a baby. He has a wide, toothy grin and his eyes are squeezed shut. His right arm is raised, holding the baby's head. His left hand is near his chest. The background is dark with numerous red, curved motion lines radiating from the center, creating a sense of intense action or a violent event. The man's suit is dark brown, and his tie is a slightly lighter shade. The baby is wearing a light-colored onesie with a dark pattern. The overall color palette is dominated by dark browns, blacks, and bright reds.

STAY  
RIGHT THERE,  
BABY.

**DADDY'S  
COMIN'.**











WELL IF  
IT ISN'T THE  
PROMISED  
ONE

WHEN ARE  
YOU GOING TO  
GET IT, ASH? WE  
DON'T WANT YOU  
ANYMORE. THE BOOK  
HAS BIGGER  
PLANS



THAT'S  
FUNNY. I GOT  
A COUPLE  
PLANS OF MY  
OWN.

MY  
FOOT AND  
YOUR ASS,  
FUGLY.



YOUR WORLD  
IS DAMNED  
AND YOU'LL DIE  
KNOWING--

















# THE MIDDLE AGES



AND  
SO HE  
GOES...

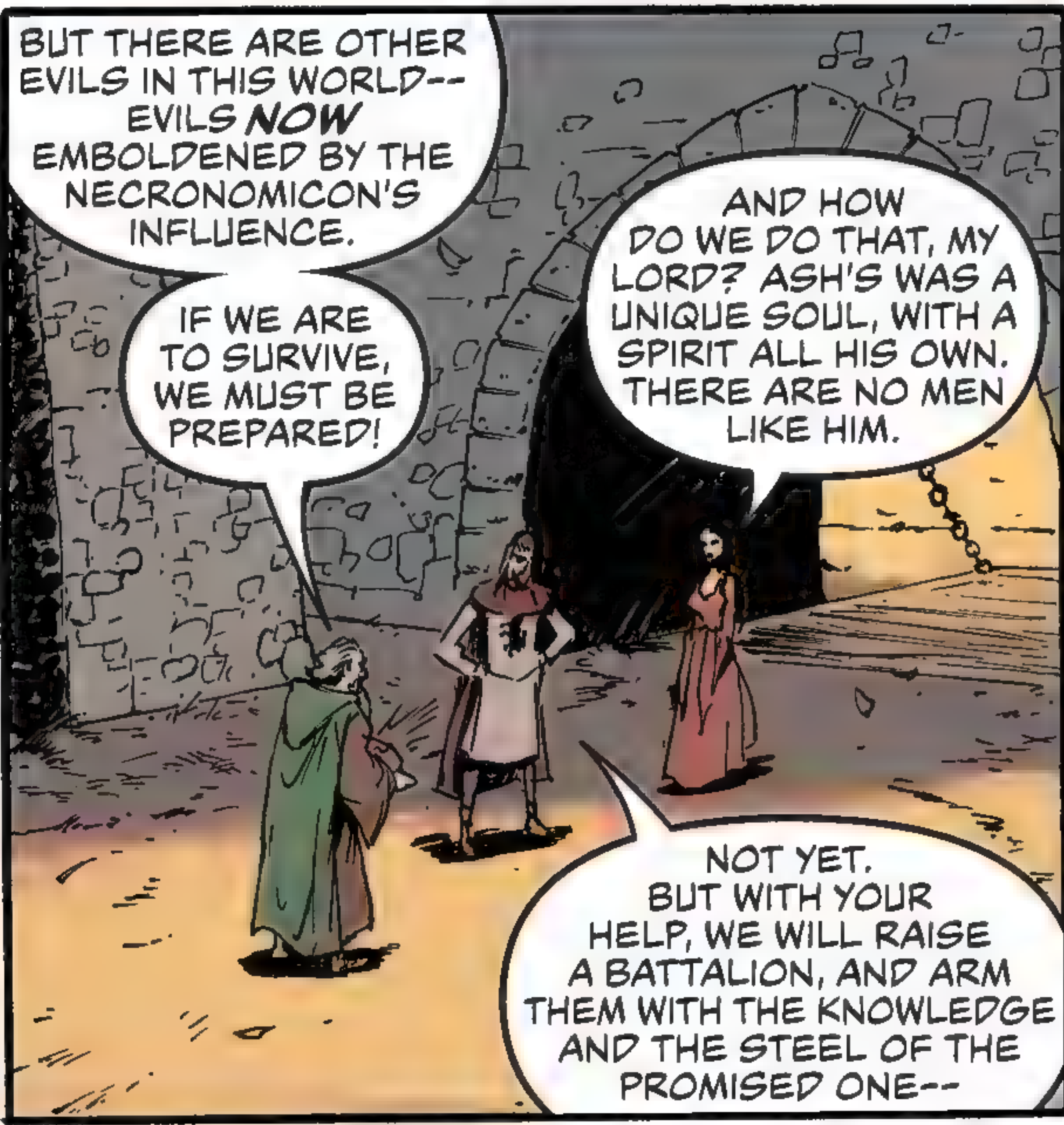


HOW ART  
THOU, MY  
LADY?

BROKEN. BUT  
CONTENT. WHAT IS  
IT THEY SAY? "TIS  
BETTER TO HAVE  
LOVED AND  
LOST..."

WHILE MY  
DEALINGS WITH SIR  
ASHLEY WERE CERTAINLY  
OF A LESS...**ROMANTIC**  
VARIETY, I CAN NO MORE  
DENY HIS EFFECT ON ME  
THAN YOU OR ANYONE  
ELSE WITHIN THESE  
WALLS.

AYE. BY HIS  
**CURIOUS** HAND,  
WE WERE ABLE TO  
VANQUISH THE  
**DEADITE** ARMY...



BUT THERE ARE OTHER  
EVILS IN THIS WORLD--  
EVILS **NOW**  
EMBOLDENED BY THE  
NECRONOMICON'S  
INFLUENCE.

IF WE ARE  
TO SURVIVE,  
WE MUST BE  
PREPARED!

AND HOW  
DO WE DO THAT, MY  
LORD? ASH'S WAS A  
UNIQUE SOUL, WITH A  
SPIRIT ALL HIS OWN.  
THERE ARE NO MEN  
LIKE HIM.

NOT YET.  
BUT WITH YOUR  
HELP, WE WILL RAISE  
A BATTALION, AND ARM  
THEM WITH THE KNOWLEDGE  
AND THE STEEL OF THE  
PROMISED ONE--



QUITE  
LITERALLY.



GOD'S NAME...  
AN **ARMY** OF  
ASHES?

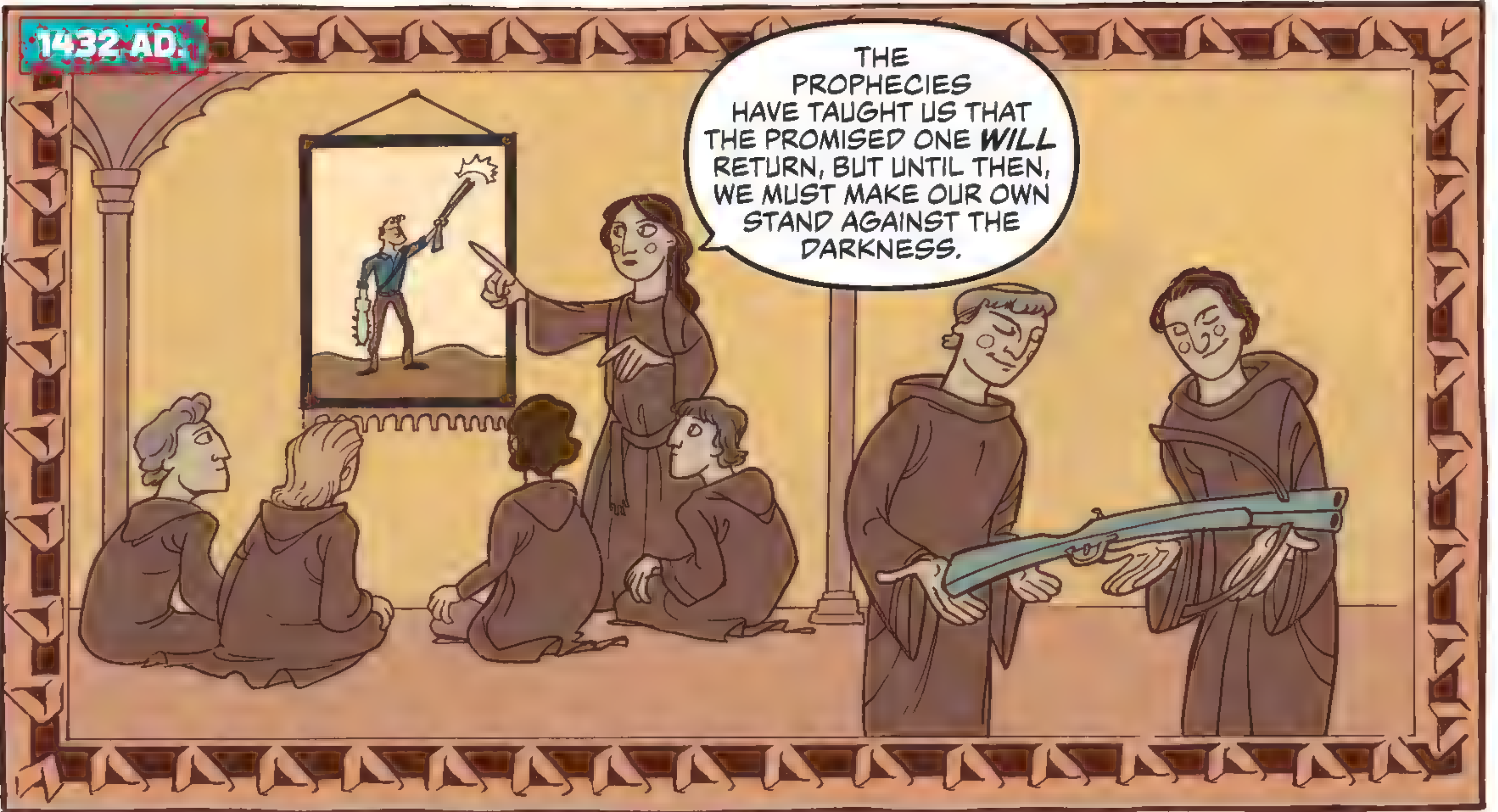
INDEED,  
MY LADY...

WILL  
YOU LEAD  
THEM?



1432 AD.

THE PROPHECIES HAVE TAUGHT US THAT THE PROMISED ONE *WILL* RETURN, BUT UNTIL THEN, WE MUST MAKE OUR OWN STAND AGAINST THE DARKNESS.



1610 AD.

HELL IS EMPTY--

AND THE DEVILS ARE HERE!



1692 AD.

KLAATU... VERADA... WAIT, DOES ANYONE REMEMBER THE FINAL WORD?!



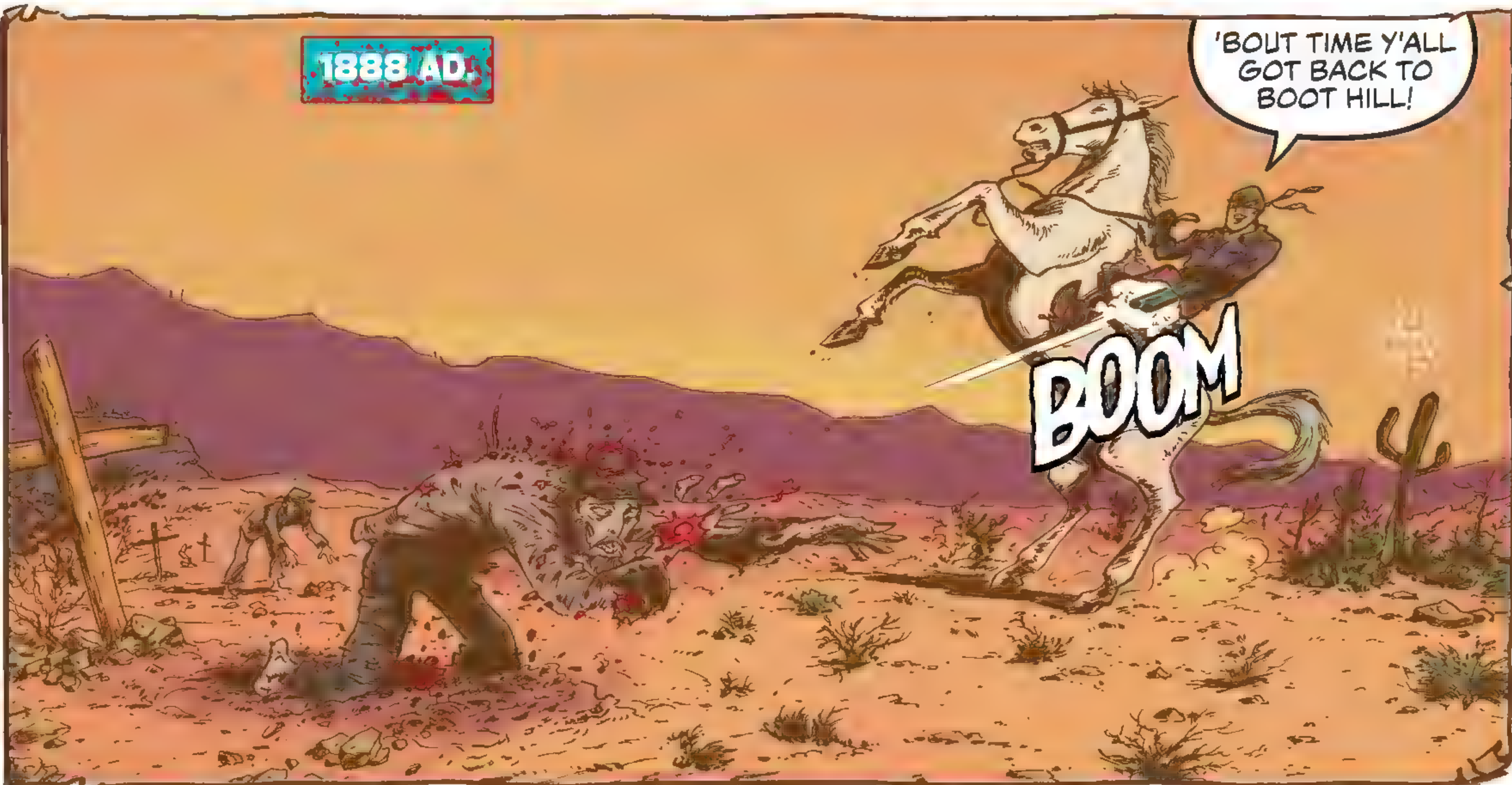


1776 AD.



MERRY CHRISTMAS, YA ROTTEN LITTLE REDCOAT BASTARDS!

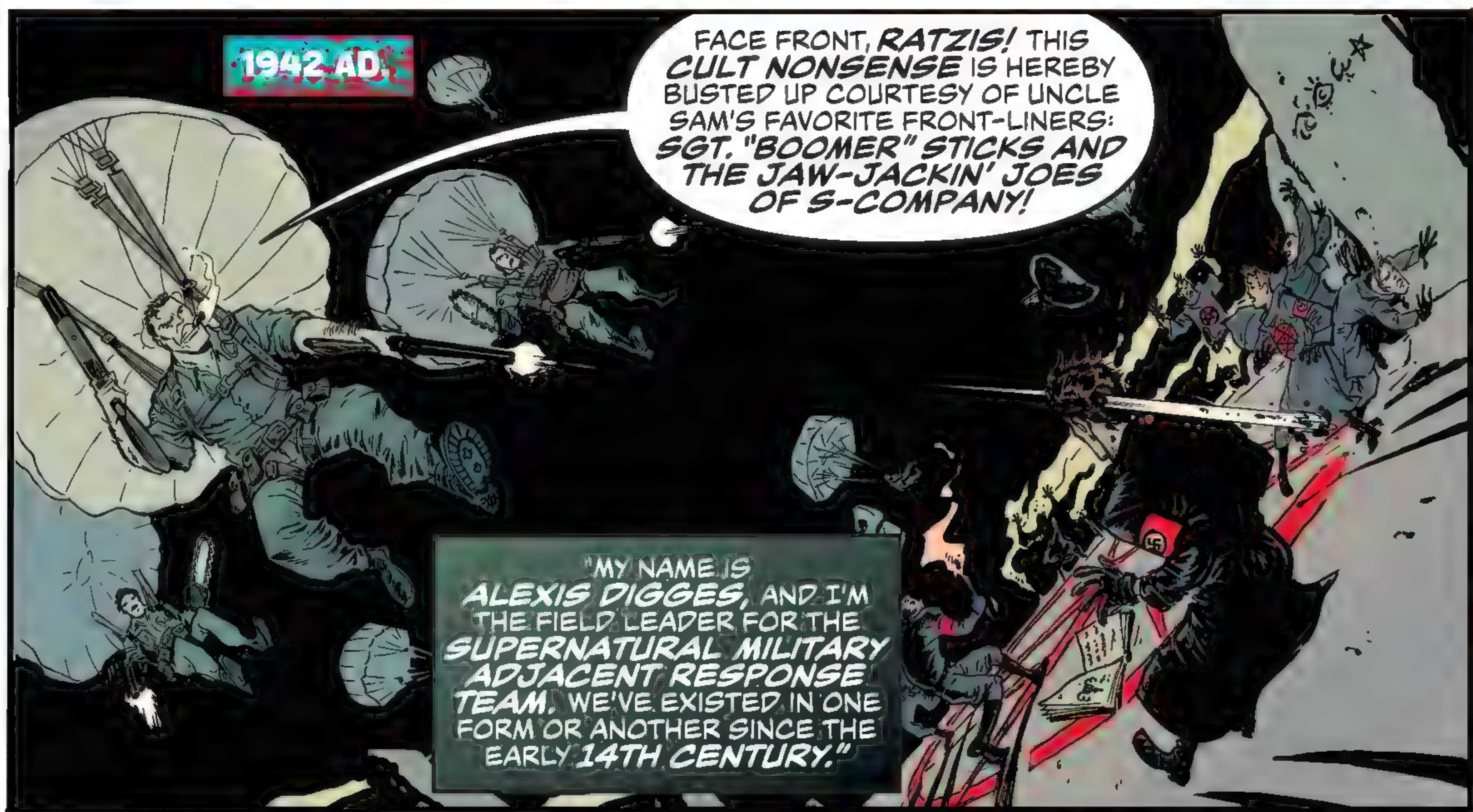
1888 AD.



'BOUT TIME Y'ALL GOT BACK TO BOOT HILL!

BOOM

1942 AD.



FACE FRONT, RATZIS! THIS CULT NONSENSE IS HEREBY BUSTED UP COURTESY OF UNCLE SAM'S FAVORITE FRONT-LINERS: SGT. "BOOMER" STICKS AND THE JAW-JACKIN' JOES OF S-COMPANY!

"MY NAME IS ALEXIS DIGGES, AND I'M THE FIELD LEADER FOR THE SUPERNATURAL MILITARY ADJACENT RESPONSE TEAM. WE'VE EXISTED IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER SINCE THE EARLY 14TH CENTURY."



TODAY ALAN  
SHEPARD HIGH

...A CLANDESTINE  
ORDER OF HIGHLY-SKILLED  
MEN AND WOMEN DEDICATED TO  
THE ERADICATION OF EVIL IN ALL  
ITS SUPERNATURAL FORMS, BUT  
MOST ESPECIALLY THOSE RELATED  
TO THE *NECROMICON EX  
MORTIS--THE BOOK  
OF THE DEAD.*

THAT'S  
WHO WE  
ARE.

THERE. ANSWERED  
YOUR QUESTION  
BEFORE YOU HAD  
TO ASK.

NOW  
WHO THE  
HELL ARE  
YOU?

OH, I'LL  
TELL YOU  
WHO I AM,  
*LADY!*

I'M THE  
GUY--

IT'S  
ALMOST SUNRISE,  
*COMMANDER.*  
NECROMANTIC  
ENERGY'S DROPPING  
TO *STANDARD  
BACKGROUND  
LEVELS.*

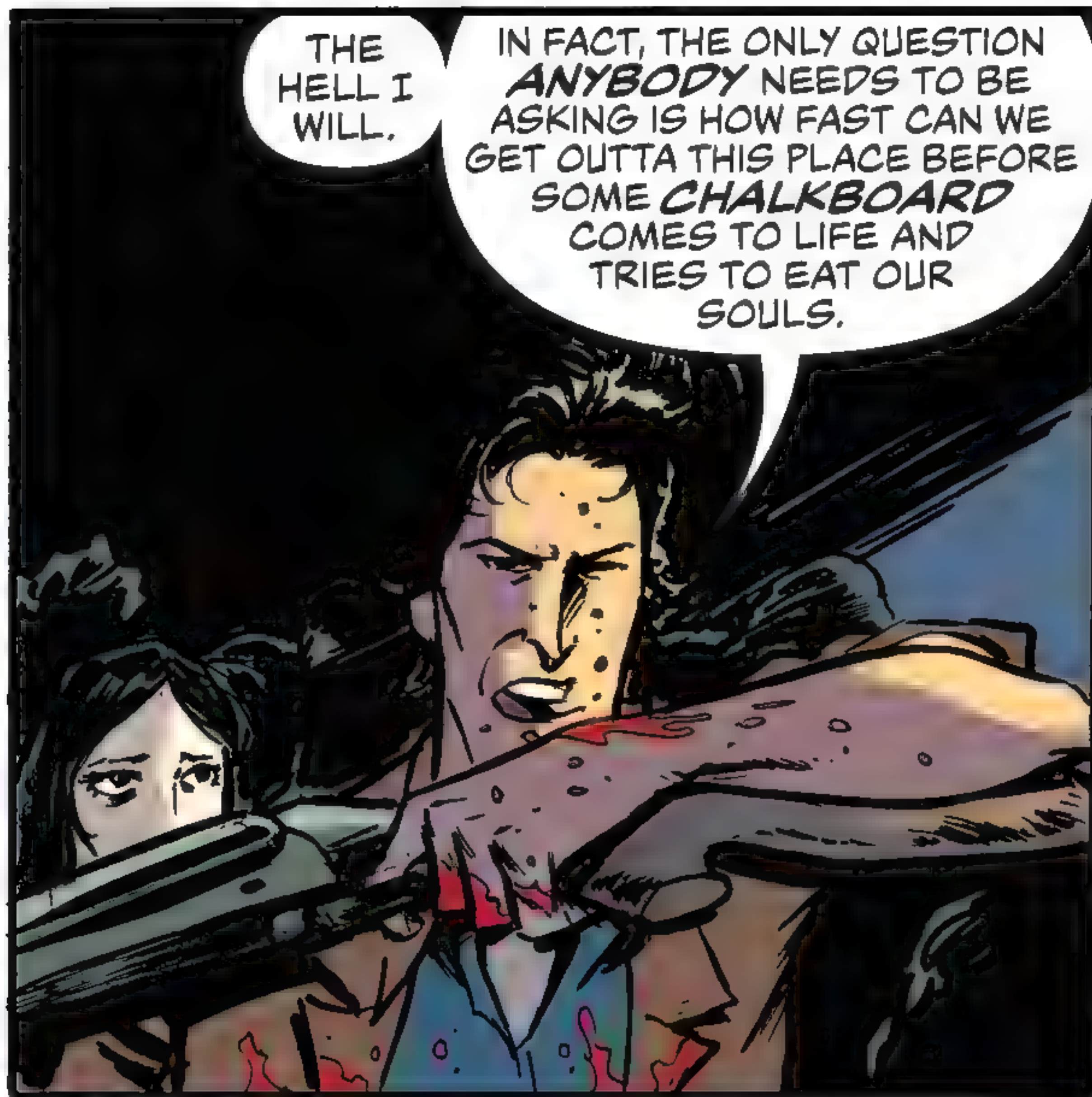
HEY, I  
WAS--

PERIMETER'S  
SECURE. NO SIGN  
OF *THE BOOK,*  
MA'AM.

"NO  
*SIGN?*"  
WHAT DO  
YOU--

LOCAL NEWS  
HAS ALREADY BEEN  
ALERTED. WE GAVE  
'EM THE *GAS LEAK*  
STORY AGAIN.















UH, MR.  
WILLIAMS...

WHAT  
THE HELL  
IS GOING  
ON?

LANGUAGE,  
SANDRA.







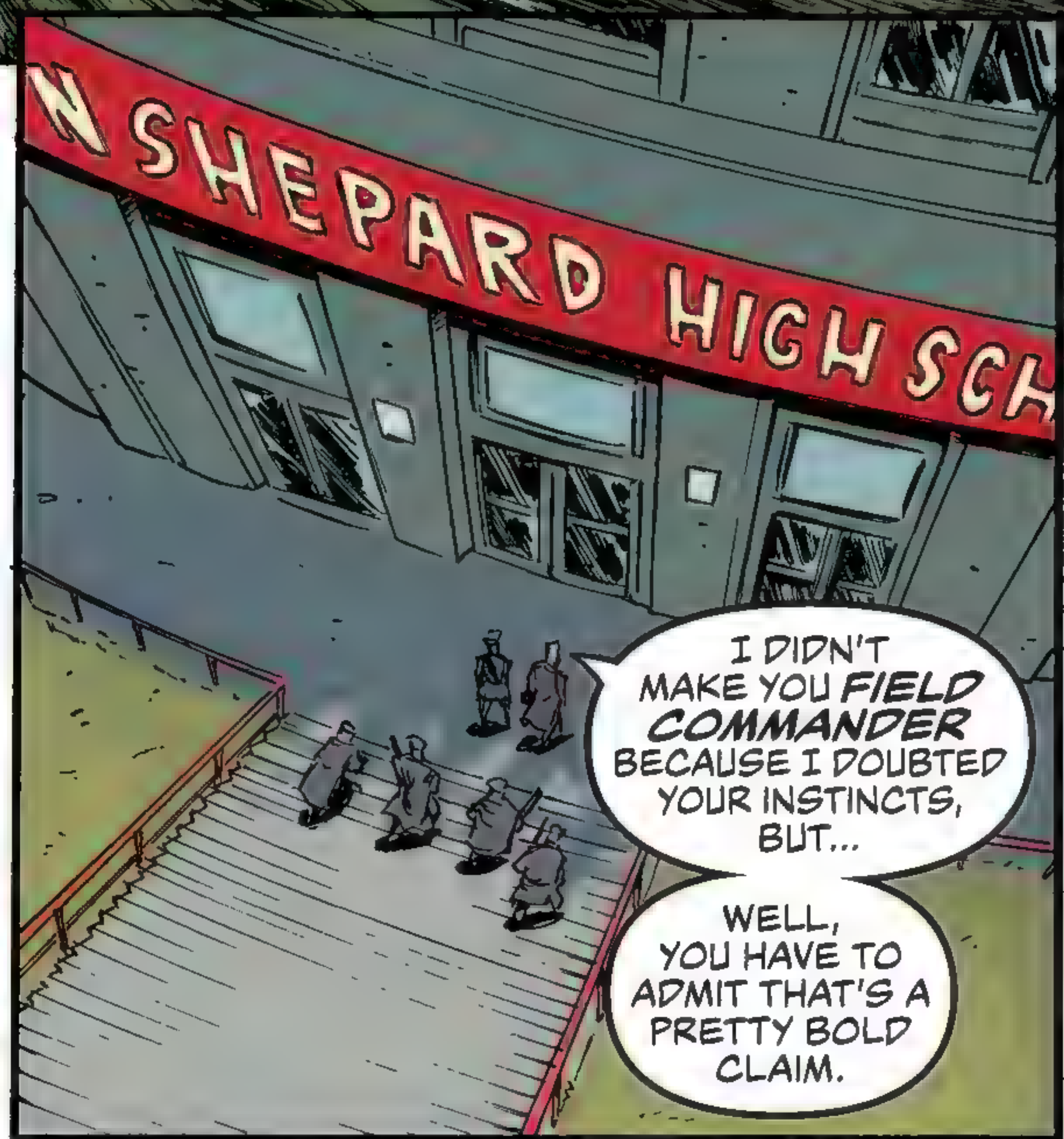
GOOD MORNING, DIRECTOR FRIEDRICH!



COMMANDER DIGGES. YOU'RE SURE IT'S HIM?

I...

YES. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, SIR, BUT I KNOW HE'S T.P.O. I CAN FEEL IT.



I DIDN'T MAKE YOU **FIELD COMMANDER** BECAUSE I DOUBTED YOUR INSTINCTS, BUT...

WELL, YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT'S A PRETTY BOLD CLAIM.



S.M.A.R.T. HAS BEEN WAITING FOR THE PROMISED ONE TO RETURN FOR OVER 700 YEARS.

AND I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES WE'VE TRACKED DOWN A WILD GOOSE LOOKING FOR HIM.



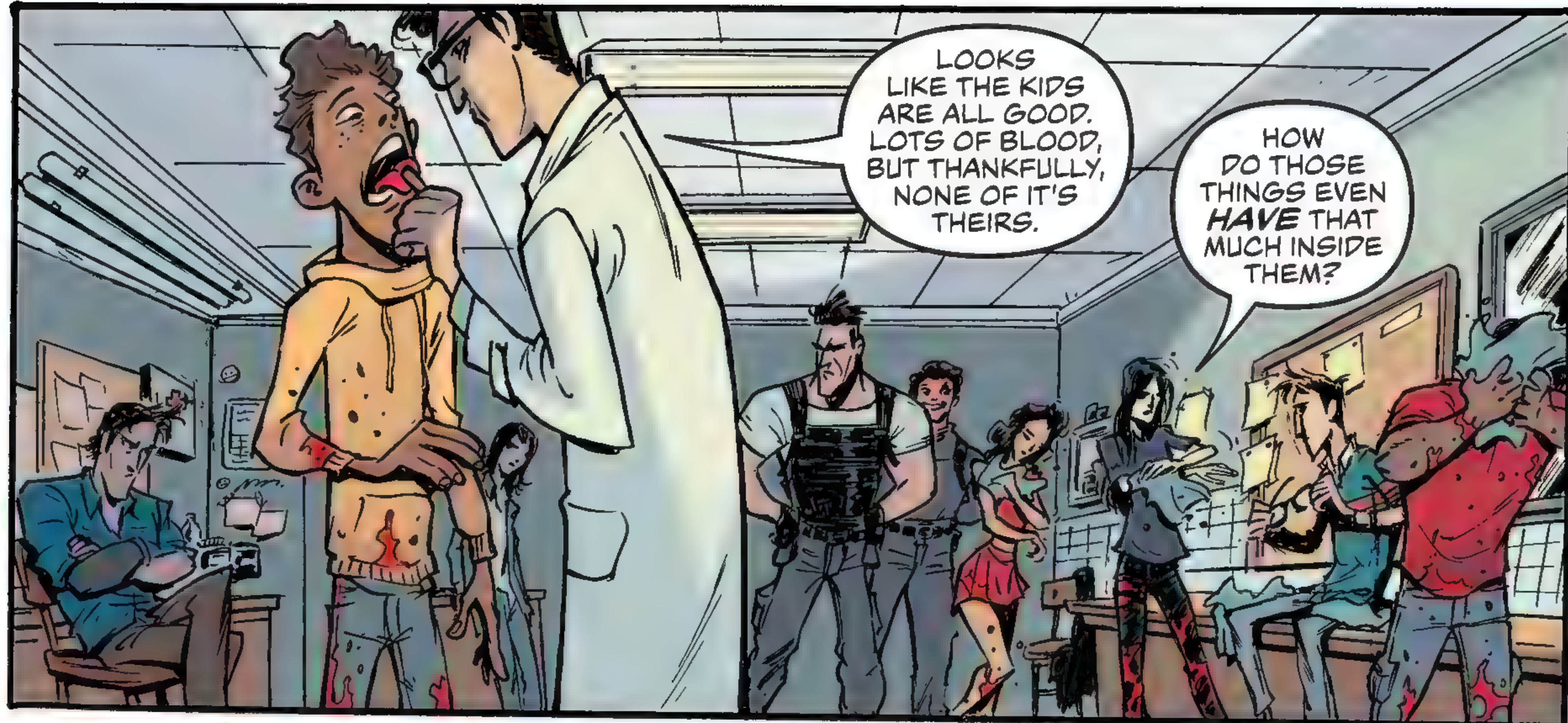
I WOULDN'T DRAG YOU OUT HERE FOR A FALSE ALARM, SIR. HE'S A MATCH FOR EVERY BIT OF PROPHECY WE HAVE. HE TICKS EVERY BOX.

THE **BLADED HAND**. THE **CURSED CHARIOT**. THE **CHIN**!

AND HE **KNOWS** THE NECRONOMICON, SIR.

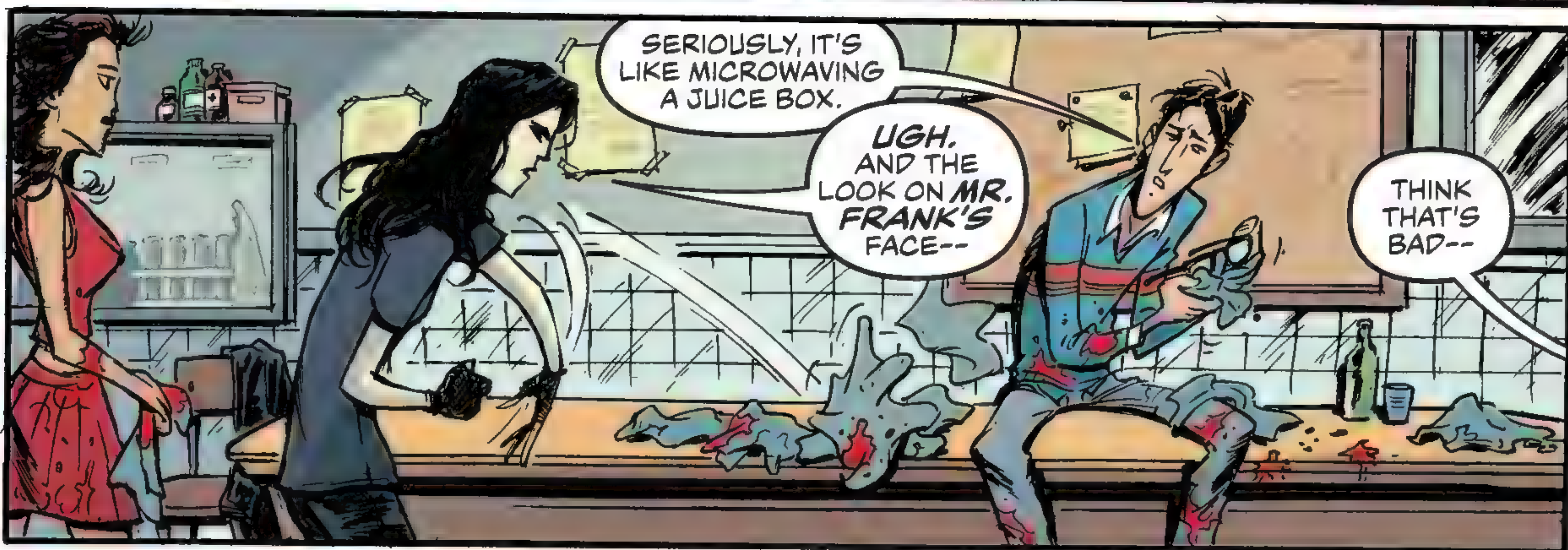
IT'S HIM. I'D BET MY LIFE ON IT.





LOOKS LIKE THE KIDS ARE ALL GOOD. LOTS OF BLOOD, BUT THANKFULLY, NONE OF IT'S THEIRS.

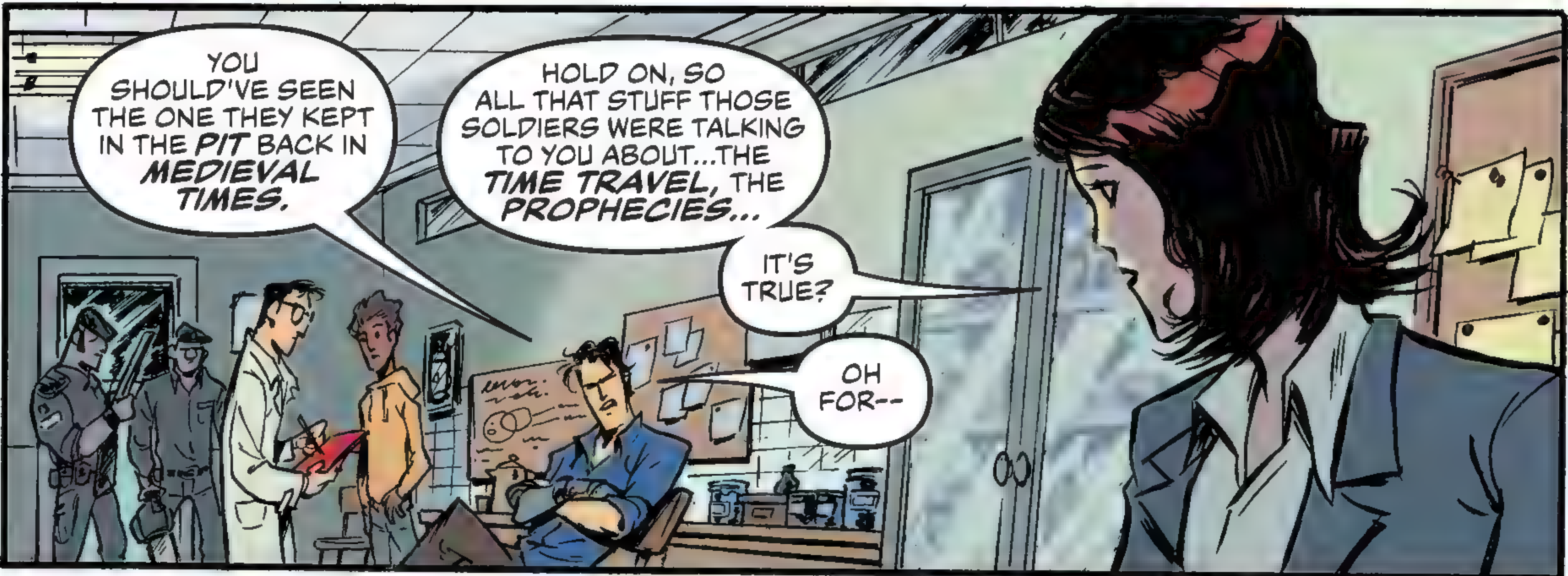
HOW DO THOSE THINGS EVEN HAVE THAT MUCH INSIDE THEM?



SERIOUSLY, IT'S LIKE MICROWAVING A JUICE BOX.

UGH. AND THE LOOK ON MR. FRANK'S FACE--

THINK THAT'S BAD--



YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE ONE THEY KEPT IN THE PIT BACK IN MEDIEVAL TIMES.

HOLD ON, SO ALL THAT STUFF THOSE SOLDIERS WERE TALKING TO YOU ABOUT...THE TIME TRAVEL, THE PROPHECIES...

IT'S TRUE?

OH FOR--



SEE WHAT YOU MISS WHEN YOU FOCUS ON THE HAND?

YEAH, WELL...





YOU ASK ME, IT'S BULL.

WE SPEND A LOT OF TIME STUDYING THE PROPHECIES OF THE **PROMISED ONE**, AND LET ME TELL YOU, PAL...

YOU DON'T **MEASURE UP**.

IS THAT RIGHT?



WELL I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING NOBODY ASKED YOU, **ROID RAGE**.

SETTLE DOWN, PINT SIZE. I MEAN, I'LL GIVE YOU THIS--YOU GOT SOME FANCY MOVES. WHERE'D YOU TRAIN? DELTA? SPEC OPS?

HOUSEWARES.



SO DOES EVERYBODY IN THIS **RINKY DINK** OPERATION HAVE AN EGO LIKE YOURS, OR ARE YOU JUST **COMPENSATING**?

COMES WITH THE TERRITORY. YOU SURVIVE A COUPLE SCRAPS WITH THE **DEADITES**, AND YOU START TO REALIZE HOW DAMN GOOD YOU REALLY ARE.

YOU'LL GET THERE ONE DAY, JUNIOR.



YOU LITTLE--

AH, MR. WILLIAMS.

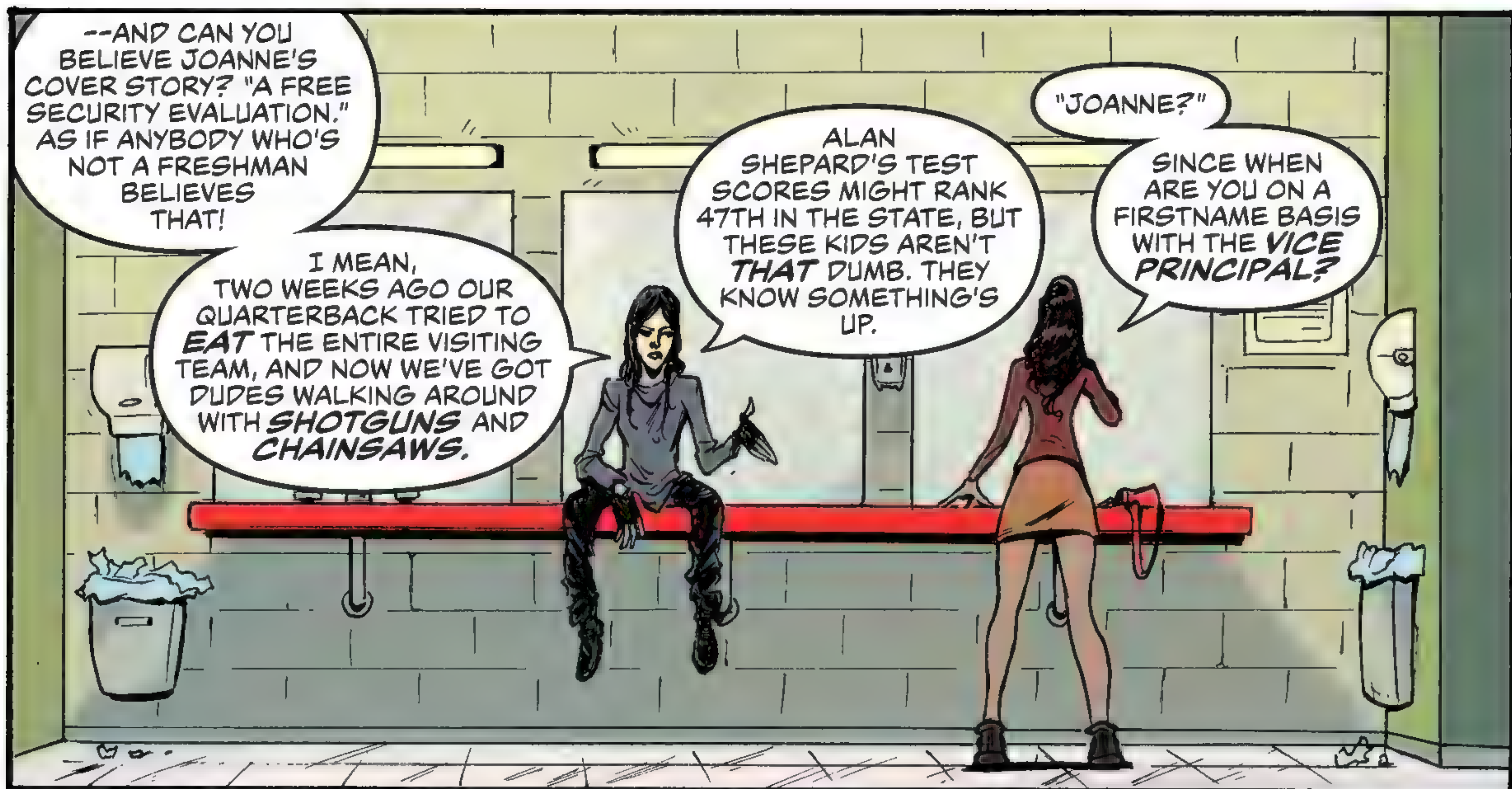
















THEY'RE  
NOT MUCH FOR  
**SUBTLETY**,  
ARE THEY?



TAKE  
IT FROM ME,  
BABY--**SUBTLETY'S**  
OVERRATED. IT'S A LOT  
BETTER TO GO **HEAD**  
**ON** AT THE STUFF  
WE'RE DEALING  
WITH.



OR USED TO BE  
DEALING WITH, I GUESS.  
HATE TO SAY IT, BUT THEY'RE  
**EFFECTIVE**. IT'S BEEN A  
WEEK SINCE THE LAST TIME  
WE SAW **DEADITES**  
AROUND HERE.

GOD HELP ME,  
BUT I'M ACTUALLY  
STARTING TO **LEARN**  
SOMETHING ABOUT THE  
**RENAISSANCE**.



SO IF YOU'VE GOT THEM  
AROUND, I SHOULD  
PROBABLY BE GETTING  
BACK TO MY **REAL** JOB.  
AUTO SHOP'S ALMOST  
DONE WITH THE  
**DELTA** ANYWAY,  
RIGHT?

WHAT?!  
YOU'RE  
**LEAVING**?



ASH, YOU CAN'T. I DON'T  
CARE HOW MUCH **MILITARY**  
**HARDWARE** THEY HAVE,  
I DON'T **TRUST** THEM  
AROUND MY KIDS.

I **NEED**  
YOU HERE.



LISTEN, JOANNE.  
THIS HAPPENS TO  
ME ALL THE TIME.  
IT'S THESE CO-ED  
WORKPLACES--

NO--

EXCUSE  
ME FOR A  
MOMENT.









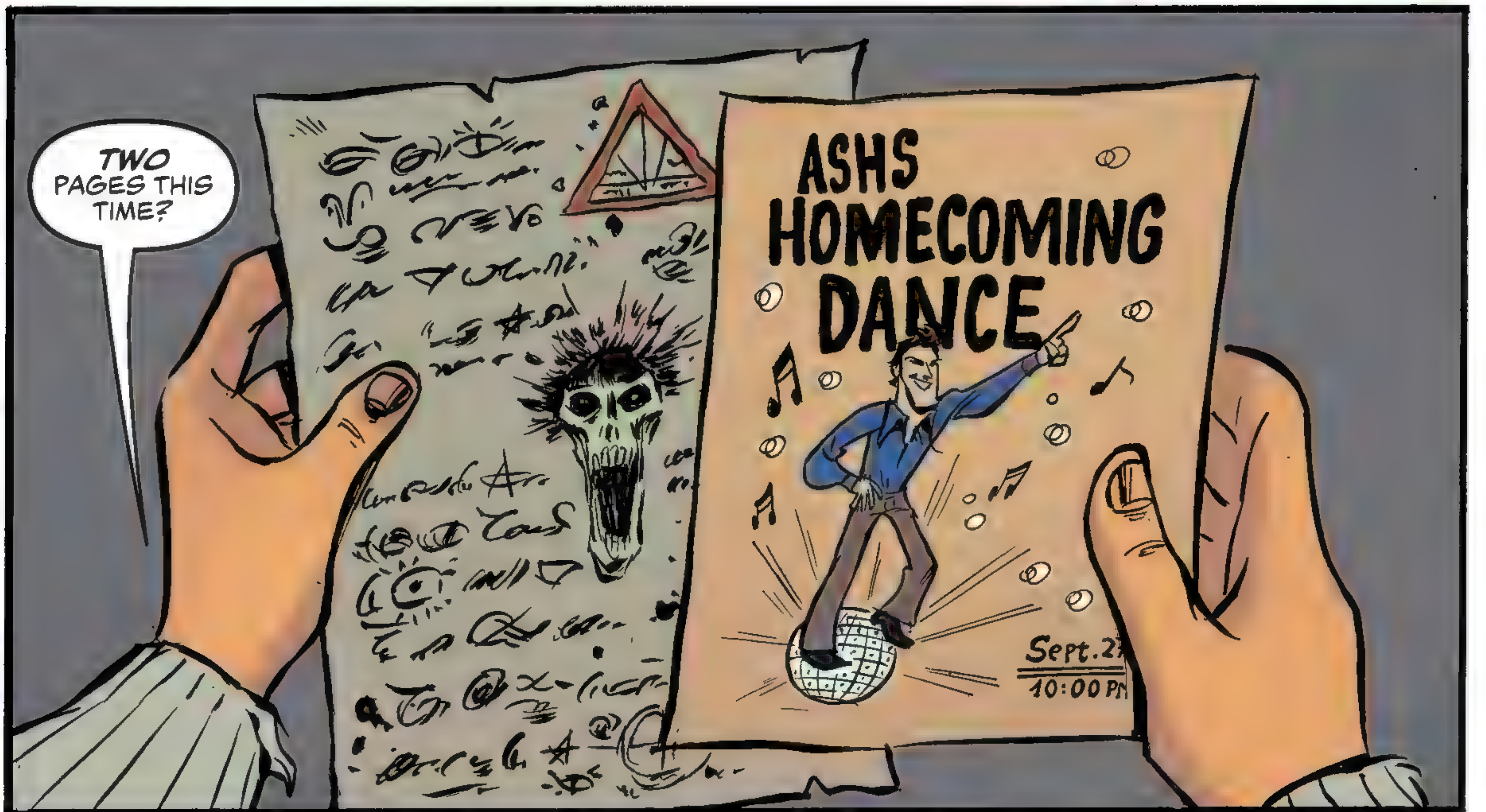






















ALAN SHEPHERD  
HIGH SCHOOL  
WEDNESDAY

ALAN SHEPARD HIGH SCHOOL



YIKES. PRINCIPAL WENTWORTH IS **REALLY** PISSED! SHE'S **NEVER** GONNA LET US GRADUATE AFTER TODAY.

LOOK AT HER EYES, DUDE...SHE'S FREAKING ME OUT.

WELL YOU GUYS **DID** JUST WRECK THE SCHOOL'S NEWLY RENOVATED CAFETERIA. IF YOU THINK **SHE'S** MAD, WAIT 'TIL THE PTA FINDS OUT.



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU. A FROG MONSTER TRIED TO EAT ME LAST WEEK. TWO DAYS AGO **GROUNDKEEPER KILL-Y** TRIED TO MURDER US IN **THIS VERY** SCHOOL...

AND YOU'RE TELLING ME **FIVE FOOT SIX**, A HUNDRED AND FORTY POUNDS SOAKING WET **JOANNE WENTWORTH** IS "FREAKING YOU OUT"?

FROG MONSTER CAN'T KEEP ME FROM GETTING INTO A GOOD COLLEGE.

POOR DAVIS.



--JUST RENOVATED THE CAFETERIA! I MEAN, WHO'S GOING TO CLEAN UP THAT MESS? THE BOARD OF EDUCATION SAYS I CAN'T MAKE **YOU** DO IT!

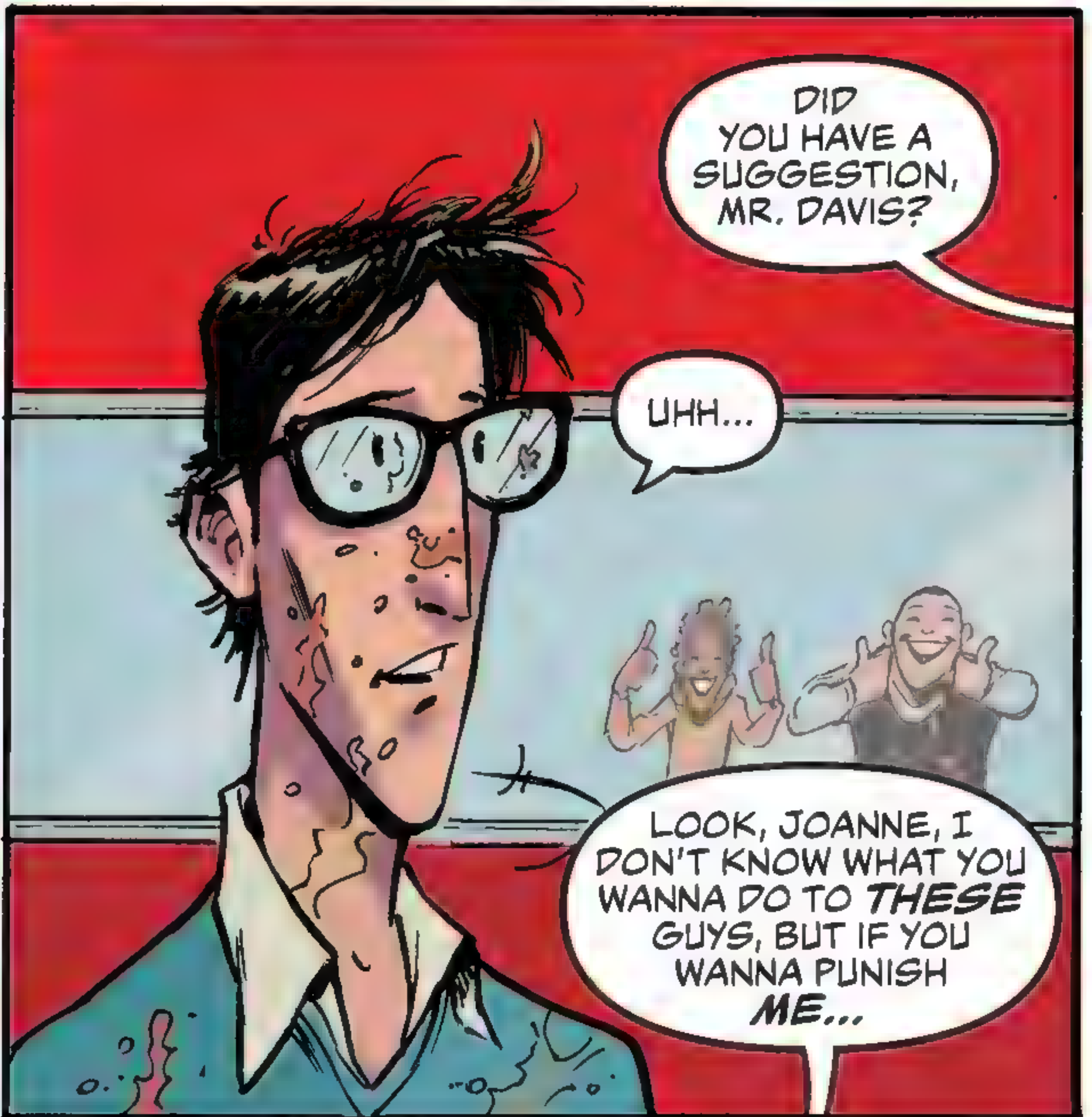
WHAT PUNISHMENT IS GOING TO MAKE YOUR LIVES AS MISERABLE AS YOU'VE MADE MINE, HUH?!



DID YOU HAVE A SUGGESTION, MR. DAVIS?

UHH...

LOOK, JOANNE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANNA DO TO **THESE** GUYS, BUT IF YOU WANNA PUNISH **ME...**



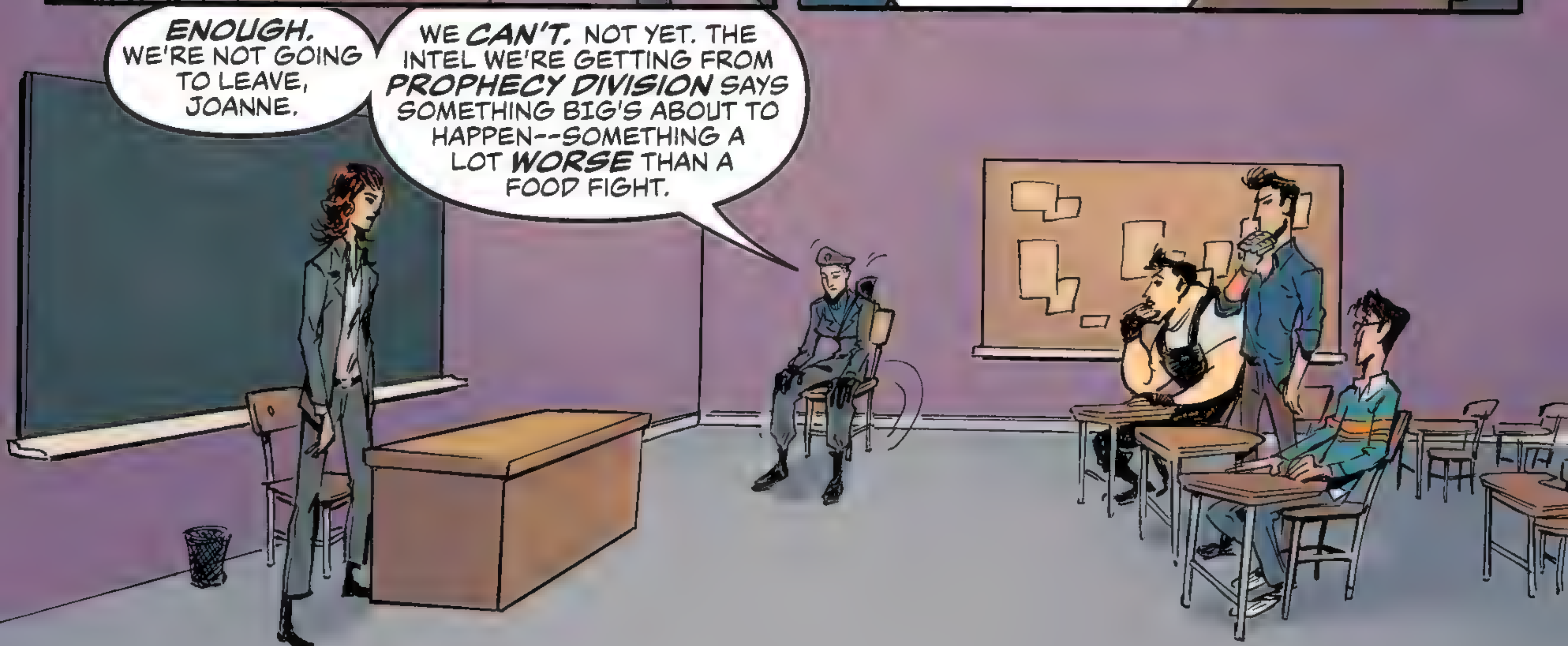
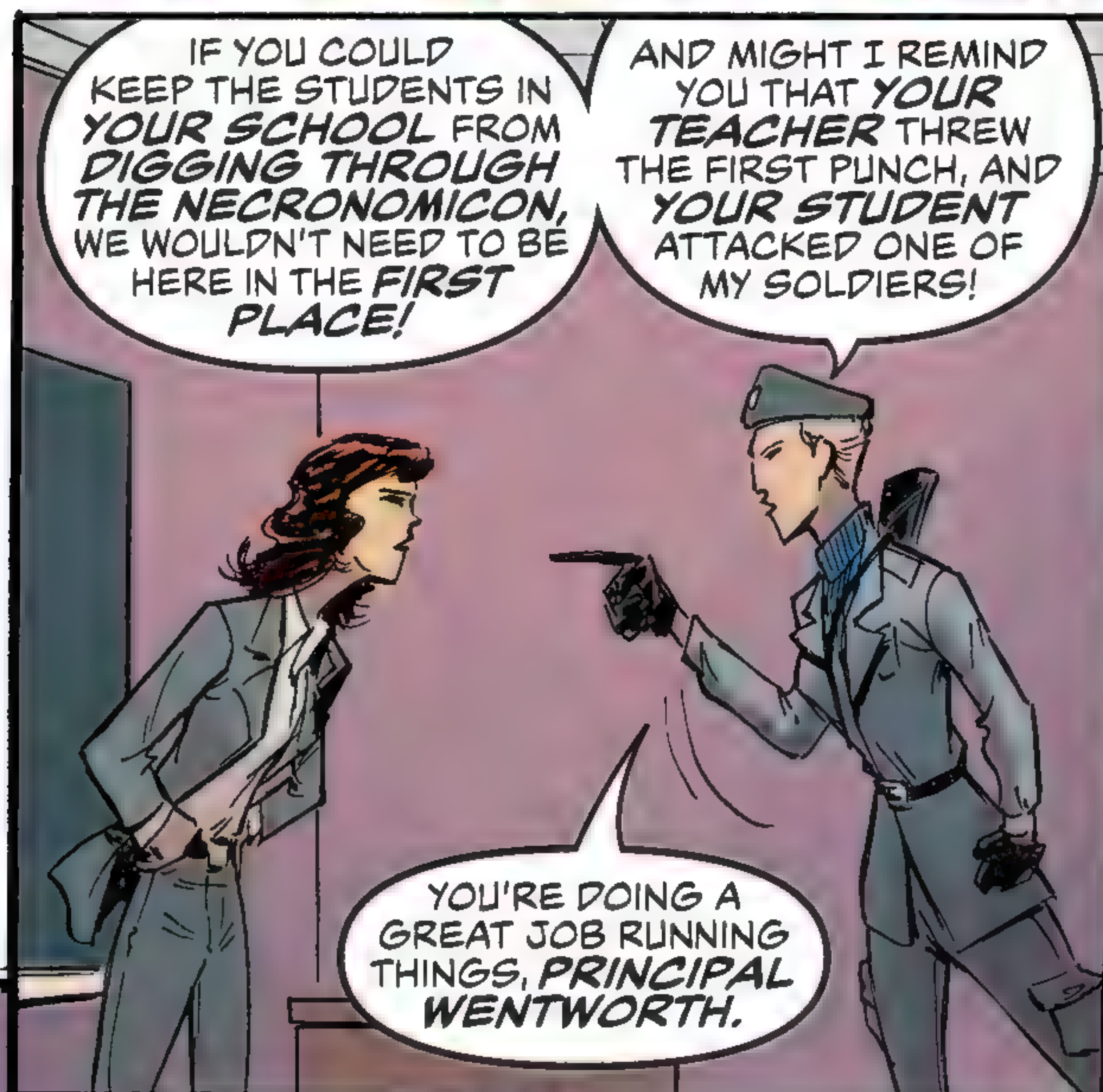




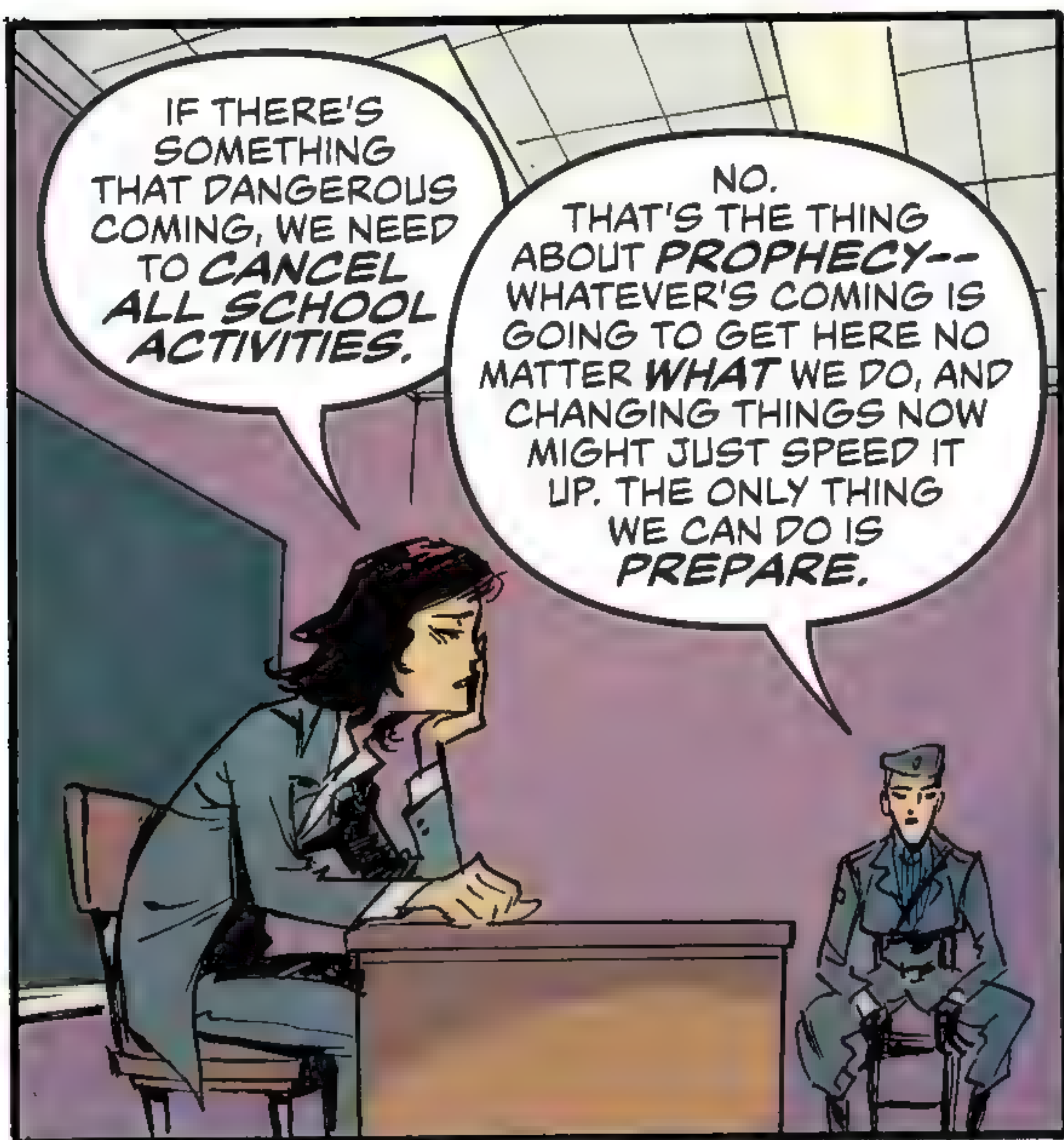
IS  
SPANKING  
STILL A  
THING?

SMART!









IF THERE'S SOMETHING THAT DANGEROUS COMING, WE NEED TO **CANCEL ALL SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.**

NO. THAT'S THE THING ABOUT **PROPHECY**-- WHATEVER'S COMING IS GOING TO GET HERE NO MATTER **WHAT** WE DO, AND CHANGING THINGS NOW MIGHT JUST SPEED IT UP. THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS **PREPARE.**



THAT'S THE **ONLY** REASON YOU'RE STILL HERE, WESTLAKE. I'D BOOT YOU BACK TO **LATRINE DUTY** IF YOU WEREN'T OUR BEST MAN IN THE FIELD.

YEAH, YEAH. FIRST YOU WANNA FIRE ME, NOW YOU WANNA--

HEY, SHOW SOME RESPECT TO THE **LITTLE LADY, MEATHEAD.**



BACK UP, **CHINSTRAP**, UNLESS YOU WANT THAT **METAL HAND** SHOVED SO FAR UP YOUR--

OH MY GOD.

DO YOU TWO IDIOTS HONESTLY NOT SEE THIS?

YOU'RE BASICALLY **THE SAME PERSON.**

IF WE'RE GOING TO SURVIVE THIS, YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN TO WORK TOGETHER--



--WHEN YOU'RE **CHAPERONING THE HOMECOMING DANCE.**

WHAT?



YOU GOTTA BE--I DON'T EVEN REALLY **WORK** HERE!

I'M NOT A DAMN **BABYSITTER**-- YOU CAN'T--

WOW. I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, PRINCIPAL WENTWORTH...



YOU FOUND SOMETHING THEY'D HATE MORE THAN **LATRINE DUTY.**





GREAT JOB, G.I. JACKASS.

KEEP RUNNING YOUR MOUTH, SLIM. IT'S THE ONLY THING YOU SEEM TO BE GOOD AT.



DAVIS! ARE YOU OKAY, DUDE? WENTWORTH WE REALLY TEARING INTO YOU.

I GOTTA KNOW, MAN-- WHAT WAS THAT HOT SOLDIER LADY SAYING TO MR. WILLIAMS AND HIS JACKED UP CLONE?

IN A MINUTE. FIRST, I GOTTA DO SOMETHING.

MARI?

YEAH?



OKAY, SO, UH...

DO YOU, UH, MAYBE... WANNA GO TO HOMECOMING?

I MEAN, WITH ME. DO YOU WANT TO GO WITH ME?

DAVIS, I-I--



HOLD ON! WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED IN THERE?

I'VE KNOWN YOU SINCE FIRST GRADE. YOU'VE NEVER EVEN TALKED ABOUT GOING TO A DANCE BEFORE, AND NOW--

--AFTER TWENTY MINUTES IN THERE, YOU'VE GOT BALLS ENOUGH TO ASK THE HOTTEST GIRL IN SCHOOL?!

SANDRA? DO YOU--

NOT TALKING TO YOU, MARI!



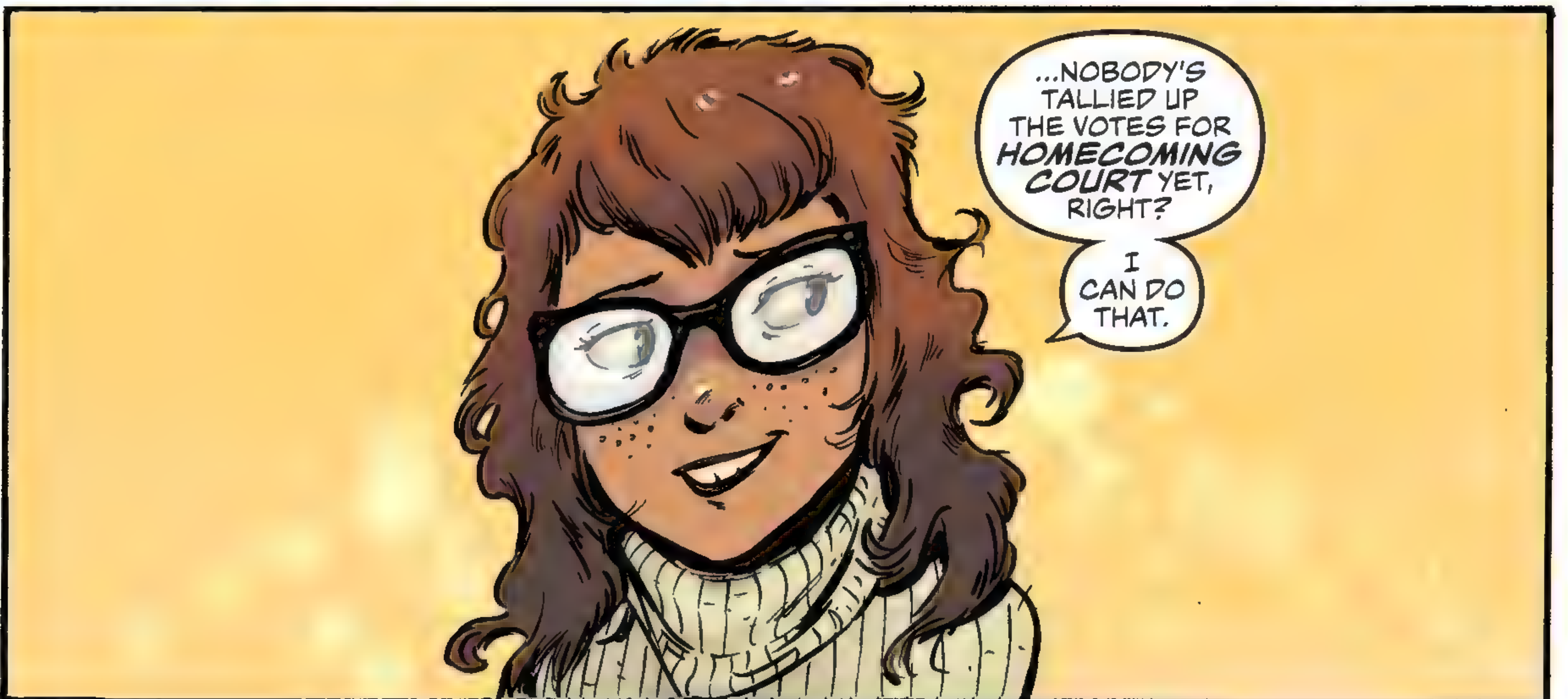
COMMANDER DIGGES THINKS SOMETHING BIG'S GOING TO HAPPEN.



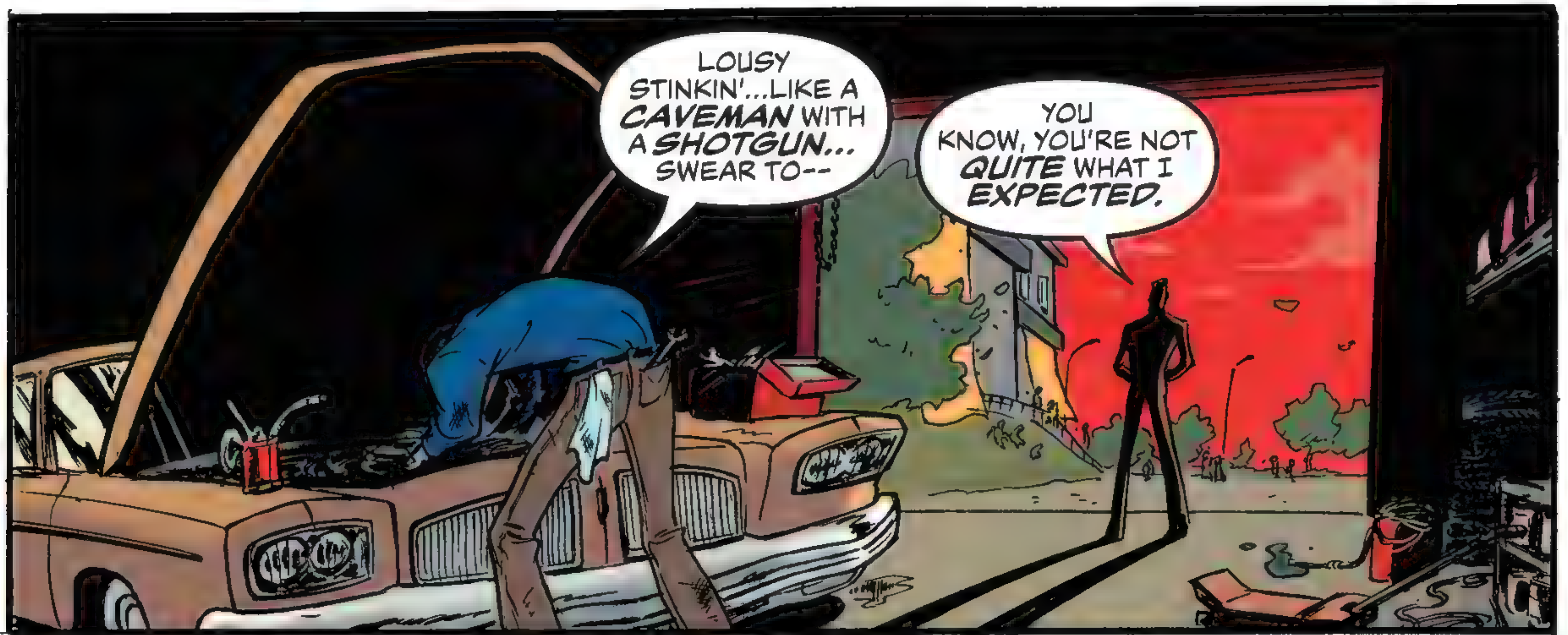
THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE OR WHEN EXACTLY, BUT... IT'S PROBABLY GOING TO BE SOON.

SO YEAH, DATE OR NO DATE--









LOUSY  
STINKIN'...LIKE A  
**CAVEMAN** WITH  
A **SHOTGUN**...  
SWEAR TO---

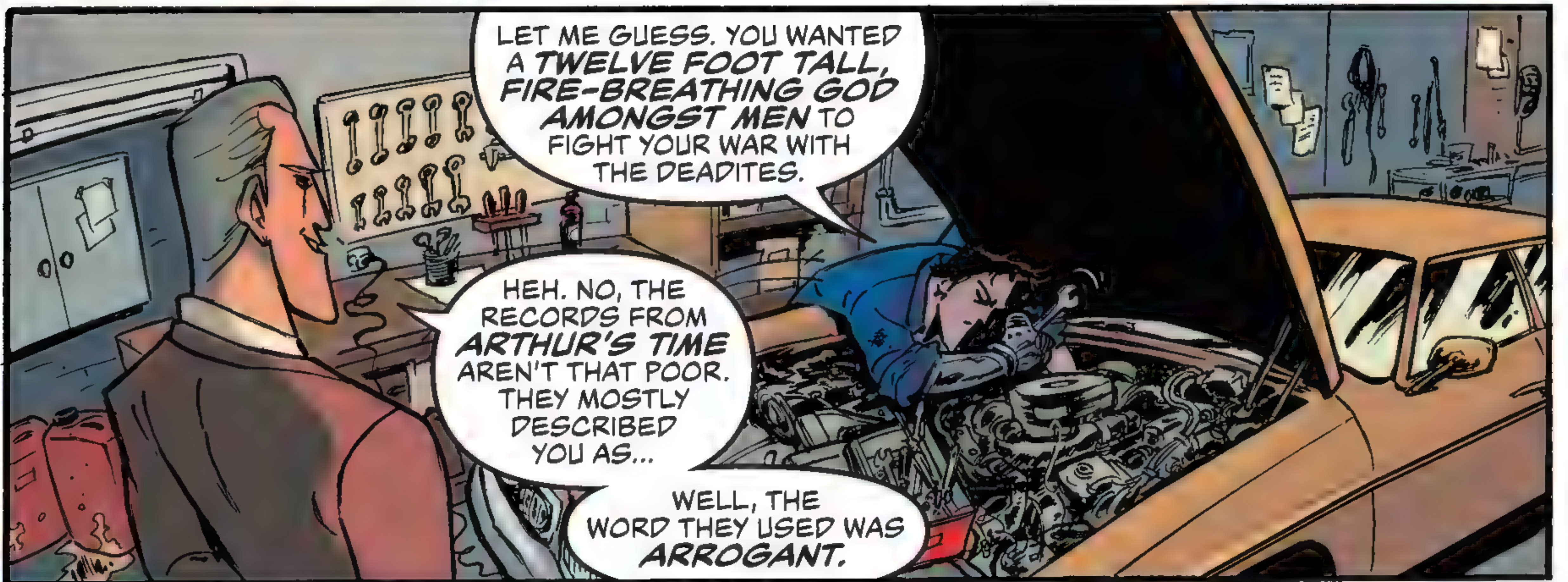
YOU  
KNOW, YOU'RE NOT  
**QUITE** WHAT I  
**EXPECTED.**



YEAH? I DIDN'T  
EXPECT YOU AT  
**ALL**, SO I GUESS  
THAT MAKES  
US EVEN.

YOU'RE THE  
GUY IN CHARGE OF  
S.M.A.R.T., RIGHT?  
**FRIEDRICH?**

GLEN,  
PLEASE. AND YES,  
I'VE BEEN **DIRECTOR** FOR  
TWENTY YEARS. IN THAT TIME, I'VE  
STUDIED EVERY PIECE OF INFORMATION  
WE HAVE ON **THE PROMISED**  
**ONE**. AND NOW, HERE HE STANDS. A  
BIT...DIFFERENT FROM HOW I PICTURED.



LET ME GUESS. YOU WANTED  
A **TWELVE FOOT TALL**,  
**FIRE-BREATHING GOD**  
**AMONGST MEN** TO  
FIGHT YOUR WAR WITH  
THE DEADITES.

HEH. NO, THE  
RECORDS FROM  
**ARTHUR'S TIME**  
AREN'T THAT POOR.  
THEY MOSTLY  
DESCRIBED  
YOU AS...

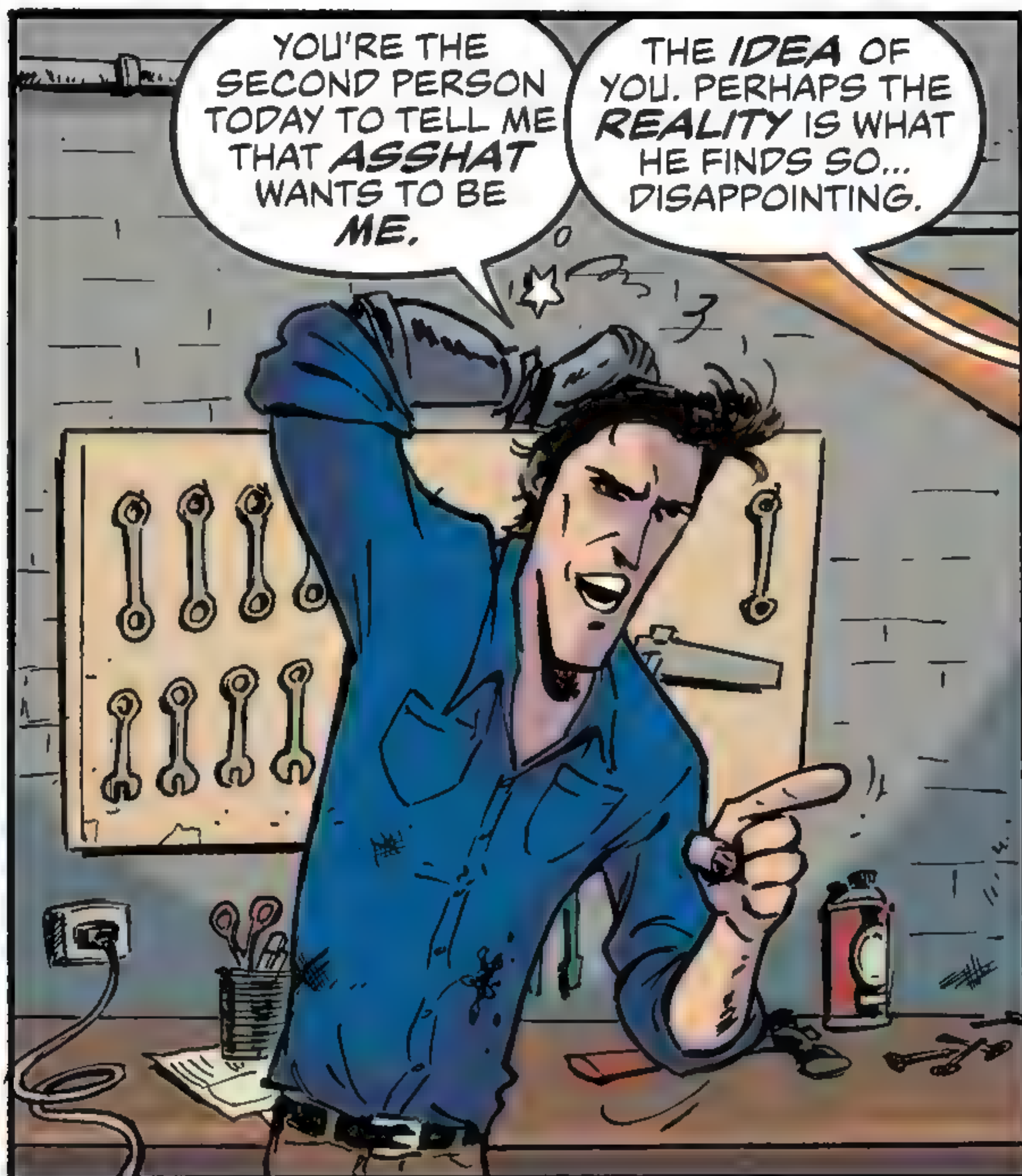
WELL, THE  
WORD THEY USED WAS  
**ARROGANT.**



I SUPPOSE THAT'S  
WHY **WESTLAKE**  
DEVELOPED SUCH  
**BRAVADO.**

JUST  
TRYING TO  
**EMULATE HIS**  
**HERO.**





YOU'RE THE SECOND PERSON TODAY TO TELL ME THAT **ASSHAT** WANTS TO BE **ME**.

THE **IDEA** OF YOU. PERHAPS THE **REALITY** IS WHAT HE FINDS SO... DISAPPOINTING.



WATCH IT, "**GLEN**". I'M **ALREADY** PISSED OFF ABOUT HOW MY DAY'S GOING.

NO DISRESPECT. IT'S JUST THE WAY THE **LEGENDS** WERE PHRASED, THAT'S ALL.



THE WISE MAN WROTE OF A BRASH KNIGHT WHO UNITED **TWO WARRING KINGDOMS** INTO ONE, WHO TOOK A **BAND OF PEASANTS AND LABORERS** AND SHARED WITH THEM THE **SECRETS OF FIRE**.

A **KING** SO NOBLE THAT HE REFUSED A **KINGDOM**.

YOU CAN SEE HOW FINDING A **SUBSTITUTE TEACHER** INSTEAD COULD BE A BIT OF A LETDOWN.



I NEVER WANTED TO BE YOUR DAMNED **PROMISED ONE**.

WHAT IF YOU DIDN'T **HAVE TO BE**?



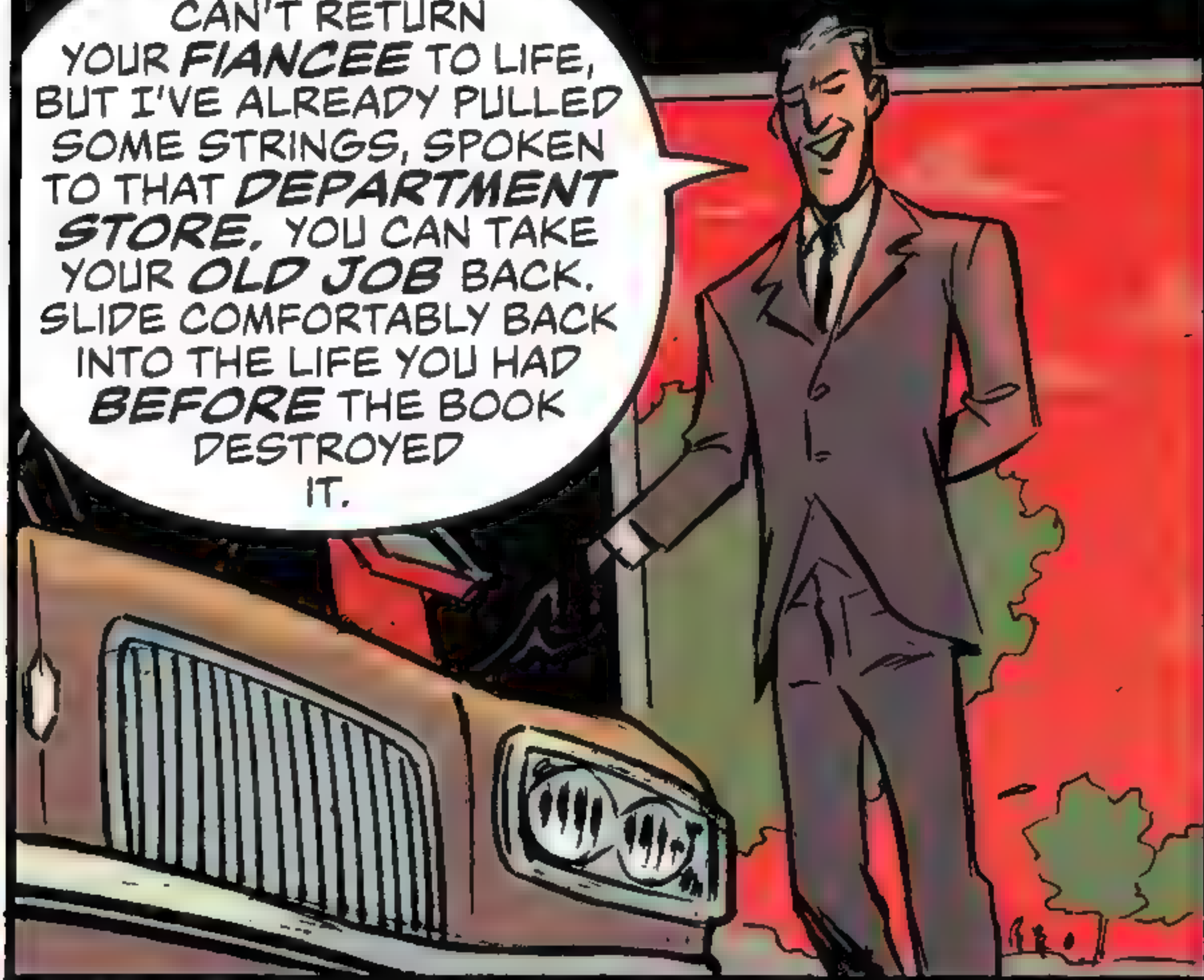
THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I CAN GIVE YOU BACK YOUR **LIFE**, MR. WILLIAMS.



AT HEART, THE **ENTIRE PURPOSE** OF OUR ORGANIZATION IS TO PREVENT THE HARM CAUSED BY THE **NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS**, OR, FAILING THAT, TO **UNDO** IT.

WE CAN'T RETURN YOUR **FIANCEE** TO LIFE, BUT I'VE ALREADY PULLED SOME STRINGS, SPOKEN TO THAT **DEPARTMENT STORE**. YOU CAN TAKE YOUR **OLD JOB** BACK. SLIDE COMFORTABLY BACK INTO THE LIFE YOU HAD **BEFORE** THE BOOK DESTROYED IT.



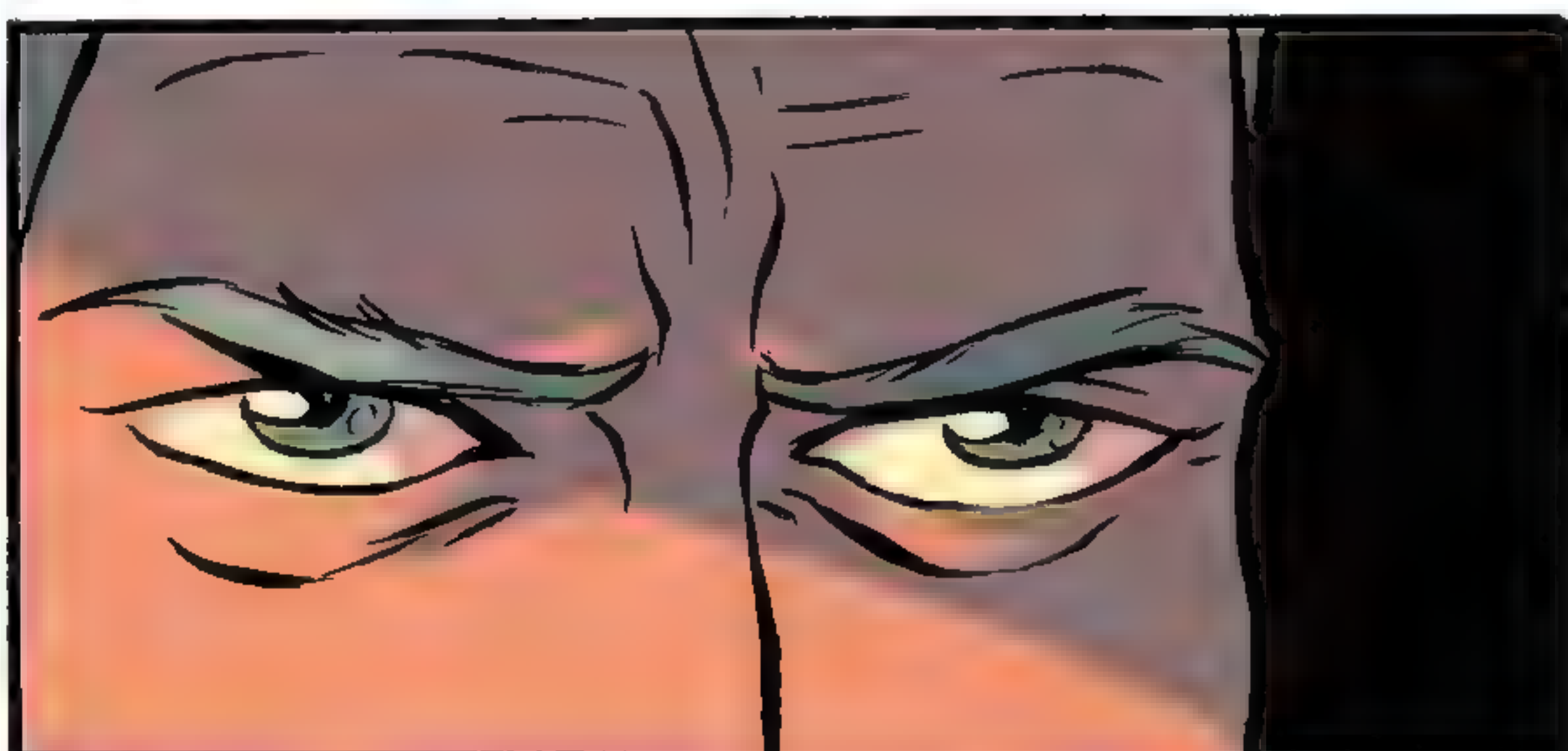
AND WHAT DO YOU GET OUT OF IT, HUH? I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED ME HERE FOR THE BIG **SHOWDOWN** YOUR **COMMANDER** KEEPS TALKING ABOUT.



WE GET OUR **IDEA** OF THE PROMISED ONE WHO INSPIRED US BACK, FREE FROM YOUR... DISAPPOINTING REALITY. LET US DO WHAT WE'VE DONE FOR 700 YEARS AND IMPROVE UPON YOUR FLAWED EXAMPLE.



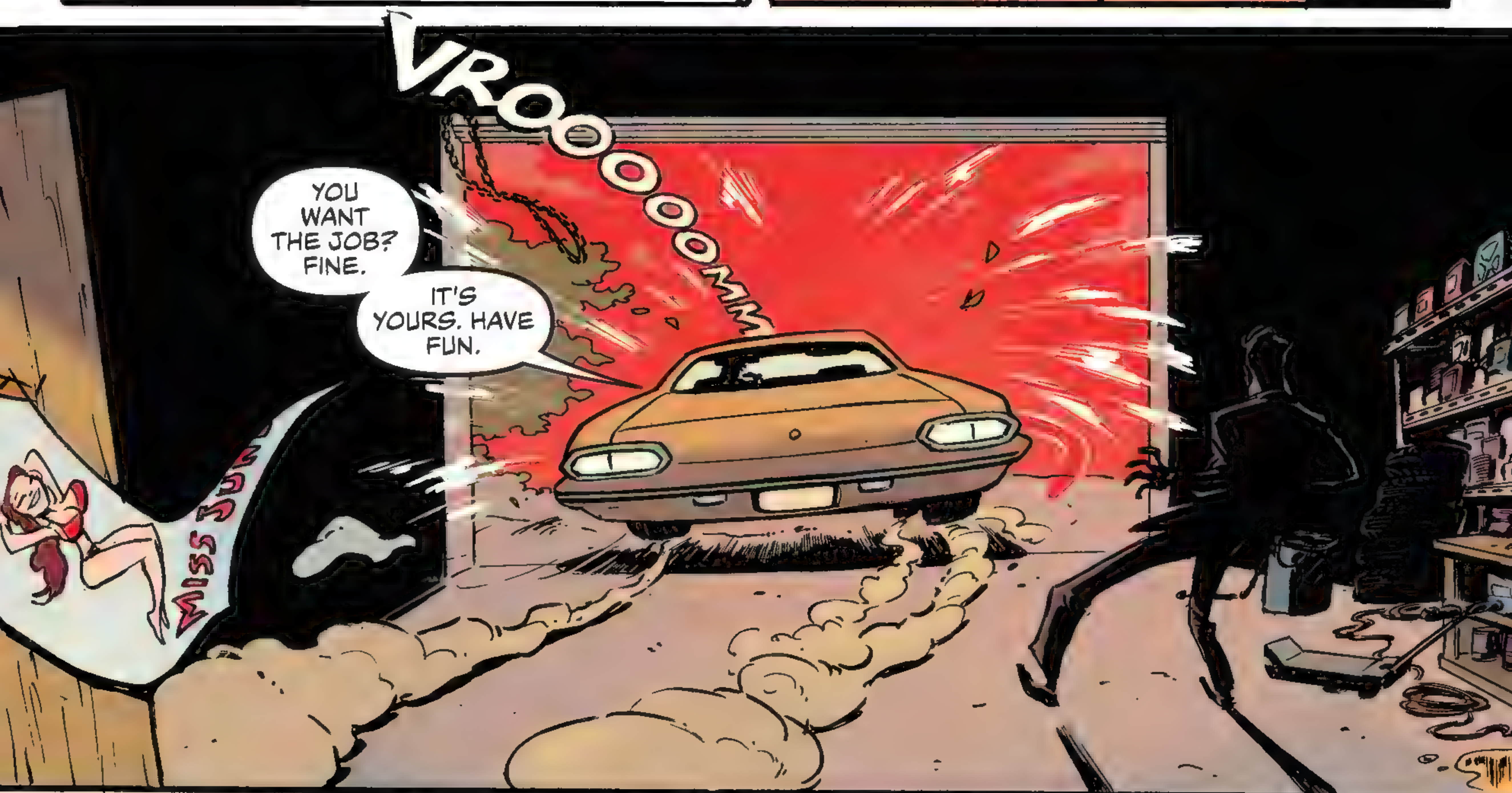
YOUR PART IN THE WAR AGAINST THE **NECRONOMICON** IS **FINISHED**, ASH. GO BACK TO YOUR LIFE, AND LIVE HAPPILY KNOWING THAT WE CARRY ON YOUR LEGACY.



**VROOOOONNN**

YOU WANT THE JOB? FINE.

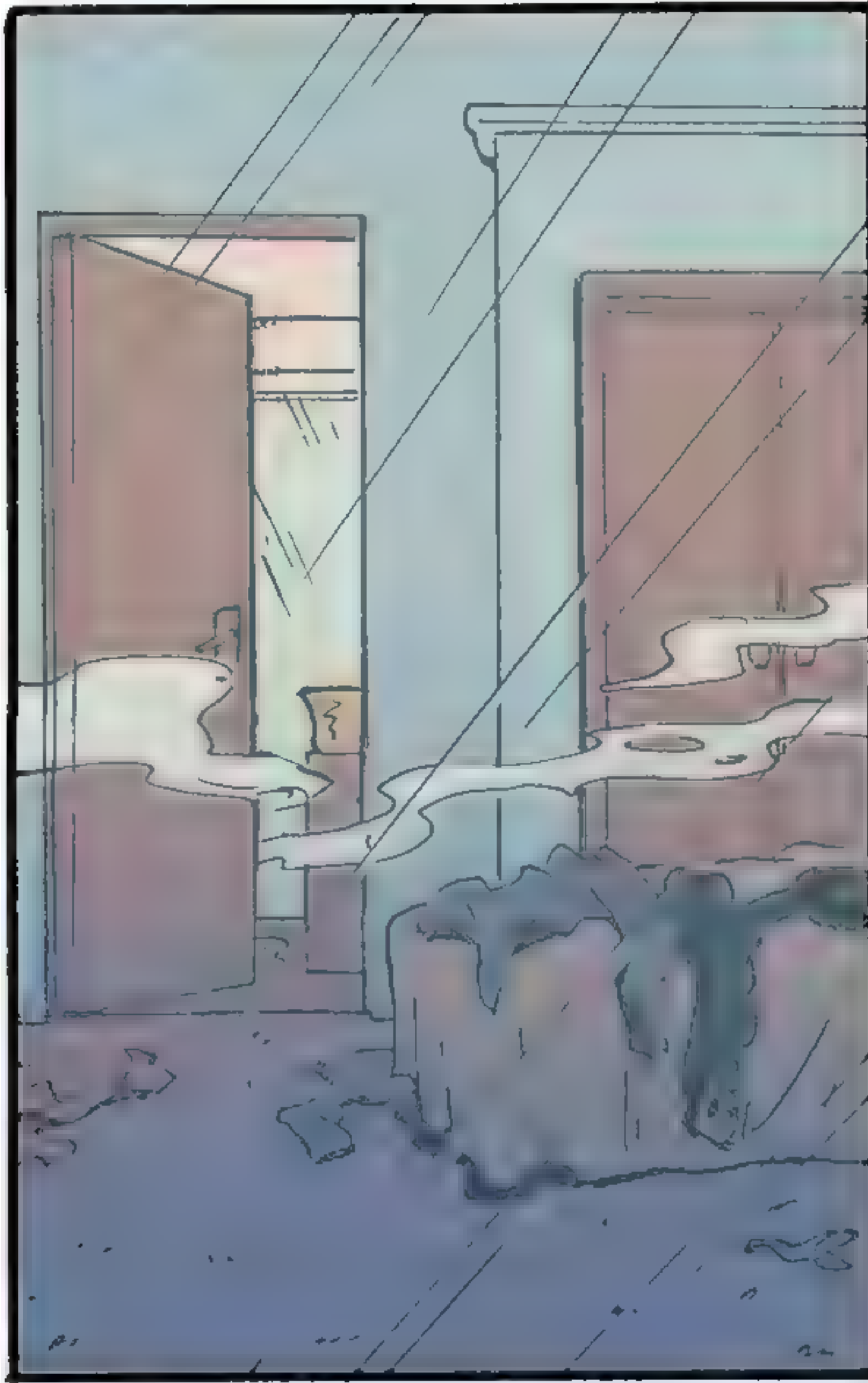
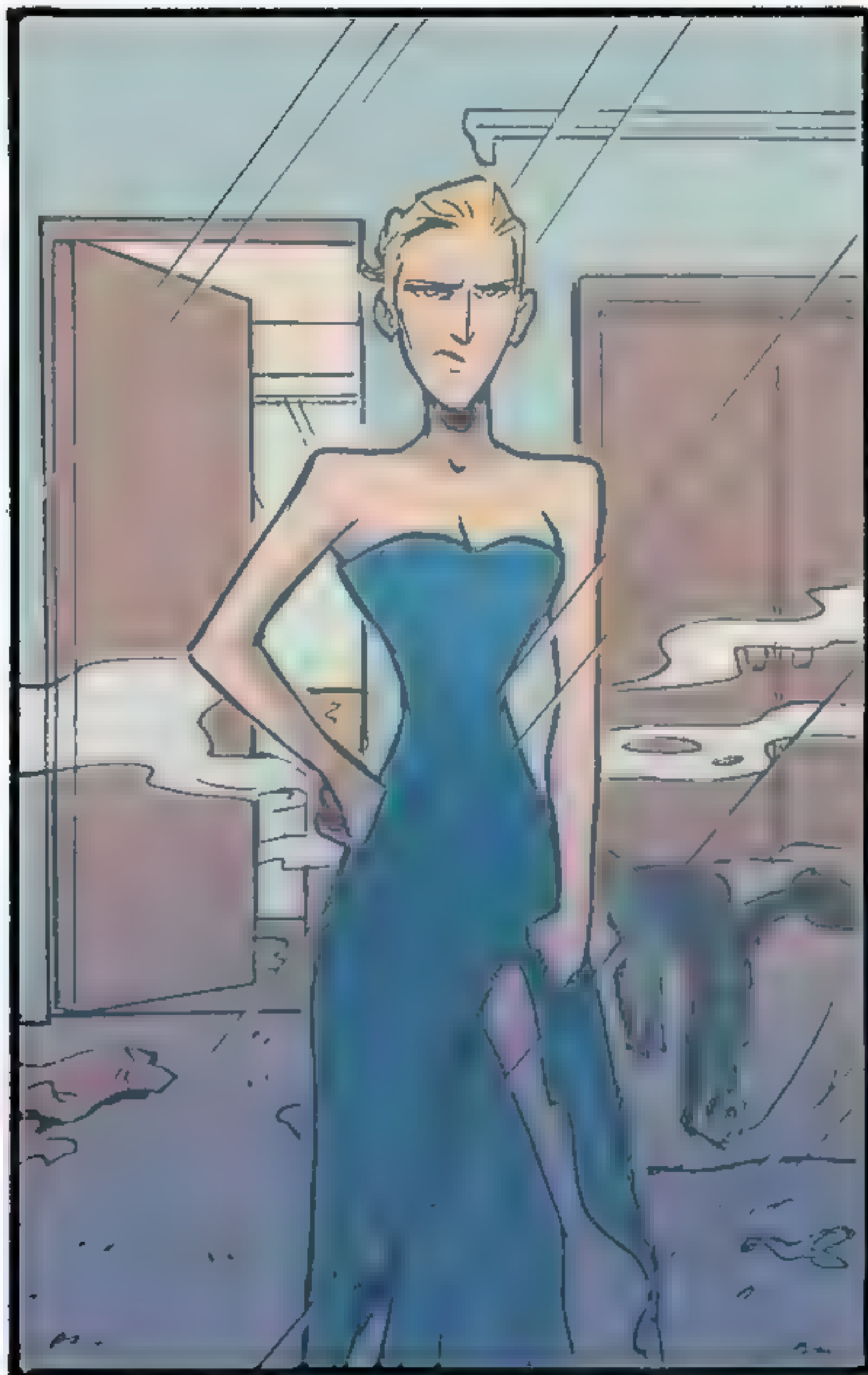
IT'S YOURS. HAVE FUN.















TINA, IT'S HOMECOMING? ARE YOU **SURE** YOU DON'T WANT TO GO?



YEAH, I'M SURE, MOM. I'VE GOT **TOO MUCH TO DO.**

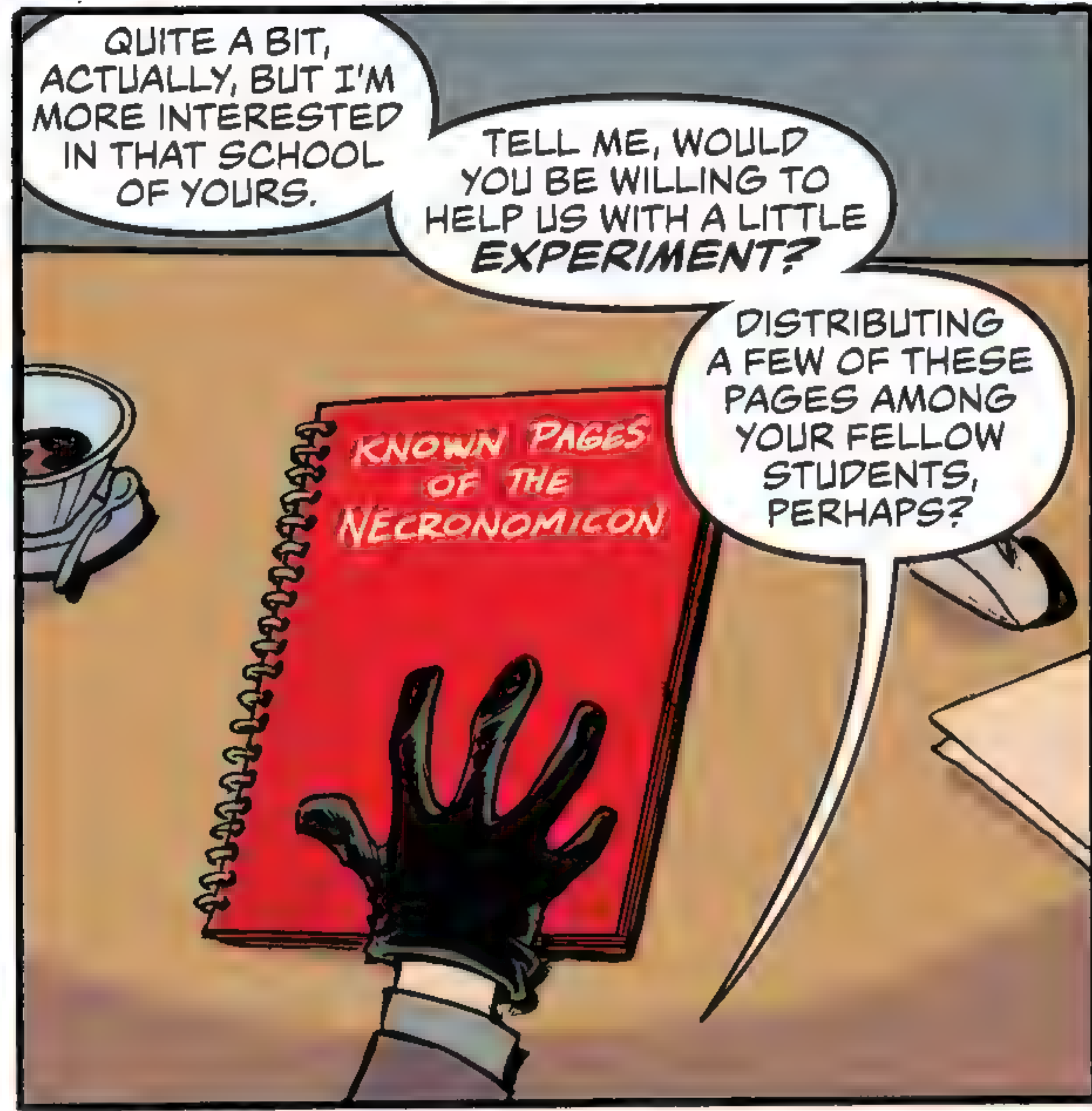
IS THIS ABOUT THAT **INTERNSHIP** AGAIN? YOU'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD, HON.

YEAH...



"YOU COULD SAY THAT"

THE AD SAID YOUR COMPANY DOES, UH...**MILOTARY RESEARCH?**



QUITE A BIT, ACTUALLY, BUT I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THAT SCHOOL OF YOURS.

TELL ME, WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO HELP US WITH A LITTLE **EXPERIMENT?**

DISTRIBUTING A FEW OF THESE PAGES AMONG YOUR FELLOW STUDENTS, PERHAPS?

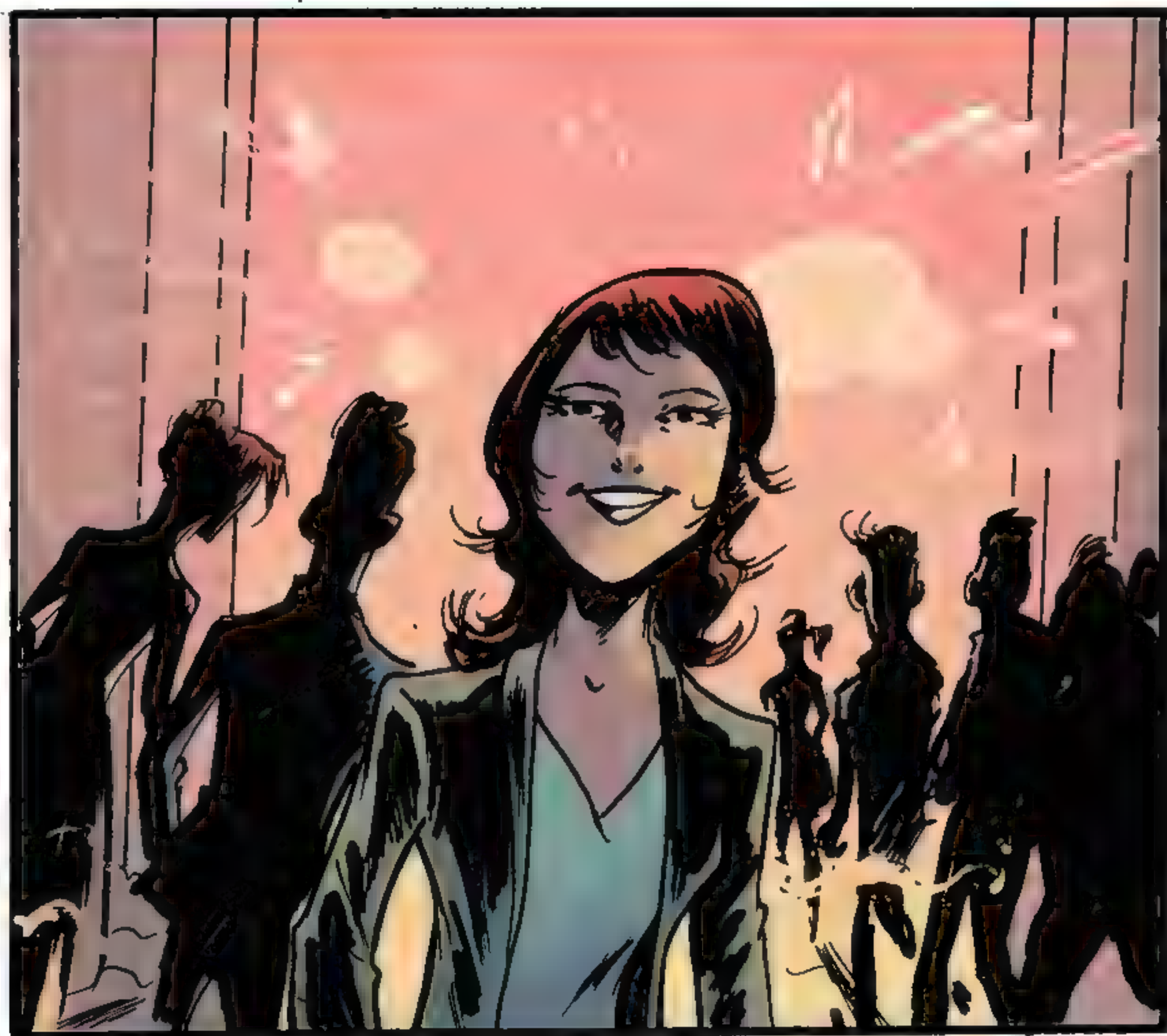


IF IT'LL HELP ME GET THAT **SCHOLARSHIP**, SIR.

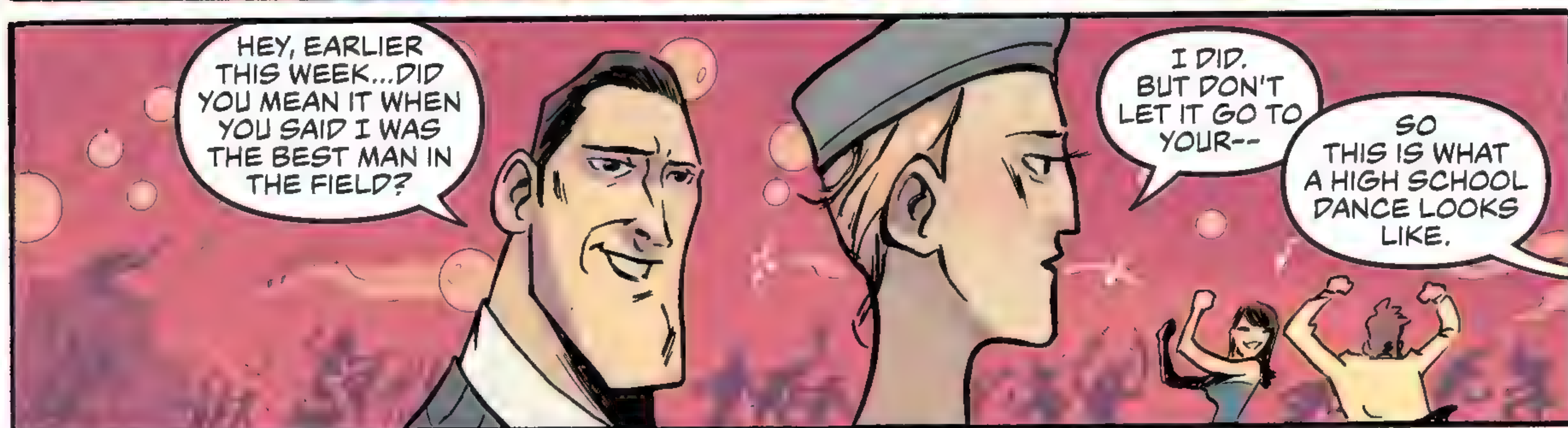
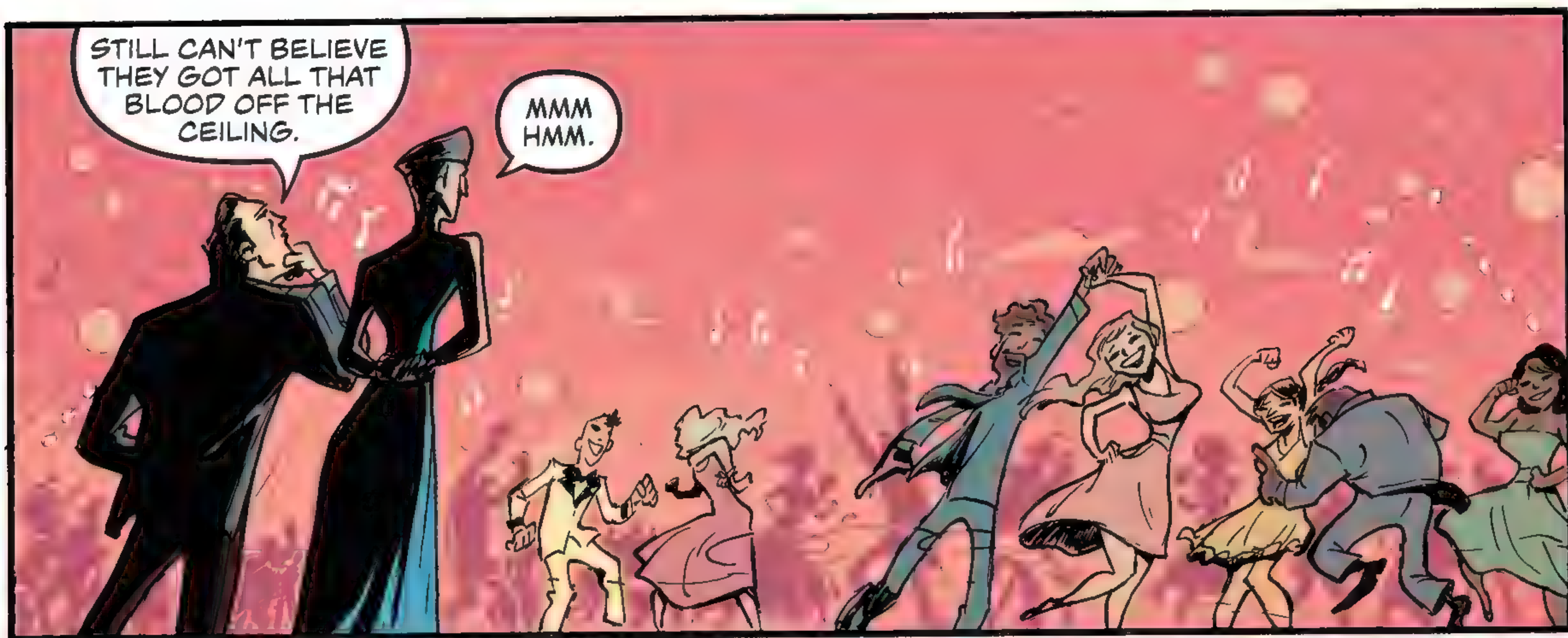


GOOD. LET'S START WITH THE **LIBRARY.**













I THINK THAT WALL'S PRETTY STABLE, IF YOU GET TIRED OF PROPPING IT UP.



HEY, KURT.

SO CONGRATULATIONS ON THE WIN, I GUESS. I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT FOOTBALL, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE IT WAS MAYBE A BIG DEAL.

YEAH, WE'LL MAKE THE PLAYOFFS.

AND SUPPOSEDLY THERE WAS A SCOUT IN THE BLEACHERS TONIGHT, TOO...



...GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING I DECIDED TO BE AWESOME, HUH?

SPEAKING OF, YOU WANNA DANCE?

LISTEN, KURT, YOU'RE REAL NICE. I MEAN, I CAN TELL YOU'RE A GOOD GUY, BUT...

THAT'S KINDA THE PROBLEM. THE "GUY" PART, NOT THE "GOOD."

HAH!

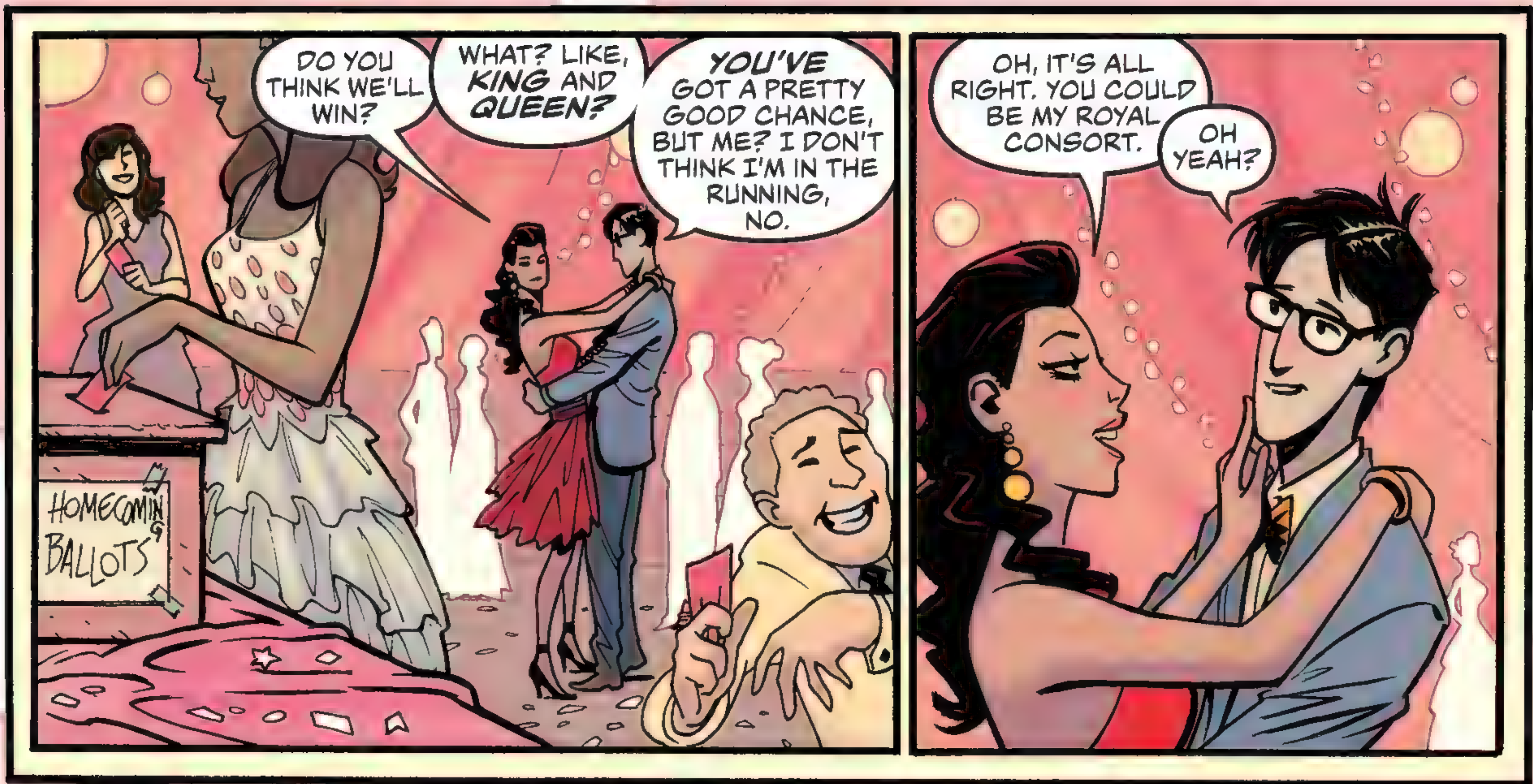


SOUNDS LIKE WE'VE GOT A LOT IN COMMON.

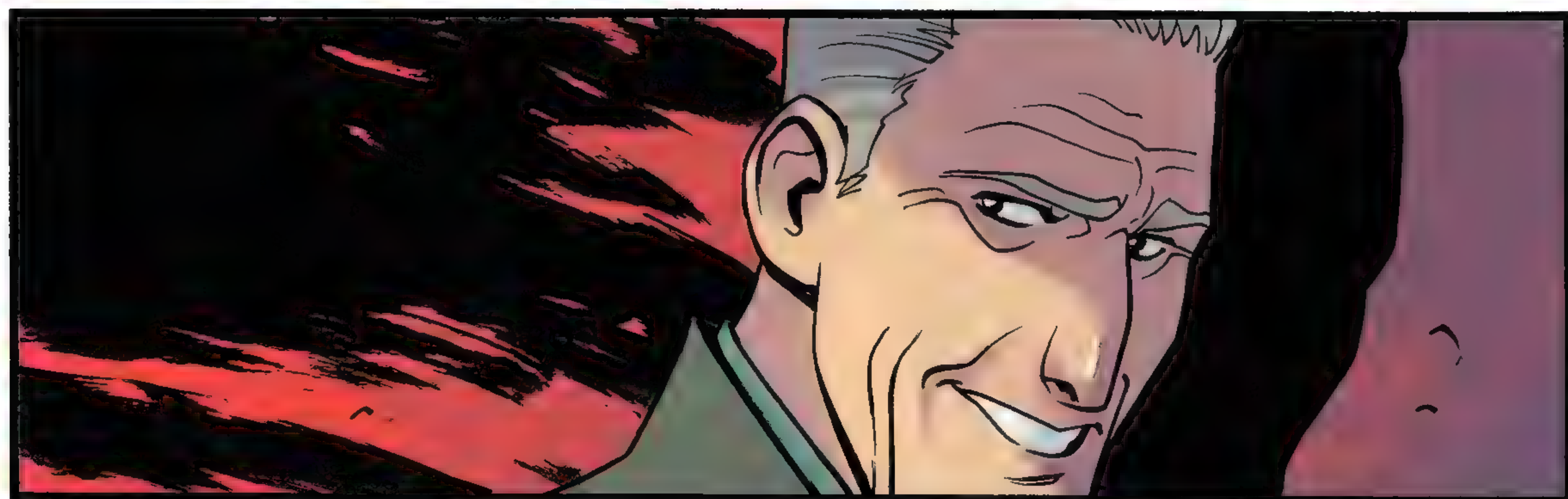


C'MON, LET'S DANCE!

















FIRST  
UP, OUR  
HOMECOMING  
KING...

HA!  
NO SURPRISE  
HERE. **KURT  
THOMPSON!**



YEAH!



AND  
OUR QUEEN...  
HUH.

CLATOO...



HEY,  
SHUT UP A  
SECOND---



VERATA...



NO.  
THIS CAN'T  
BE HAPPENING  
AGAIN.

NOT  
HERE. NOT  
NOW!



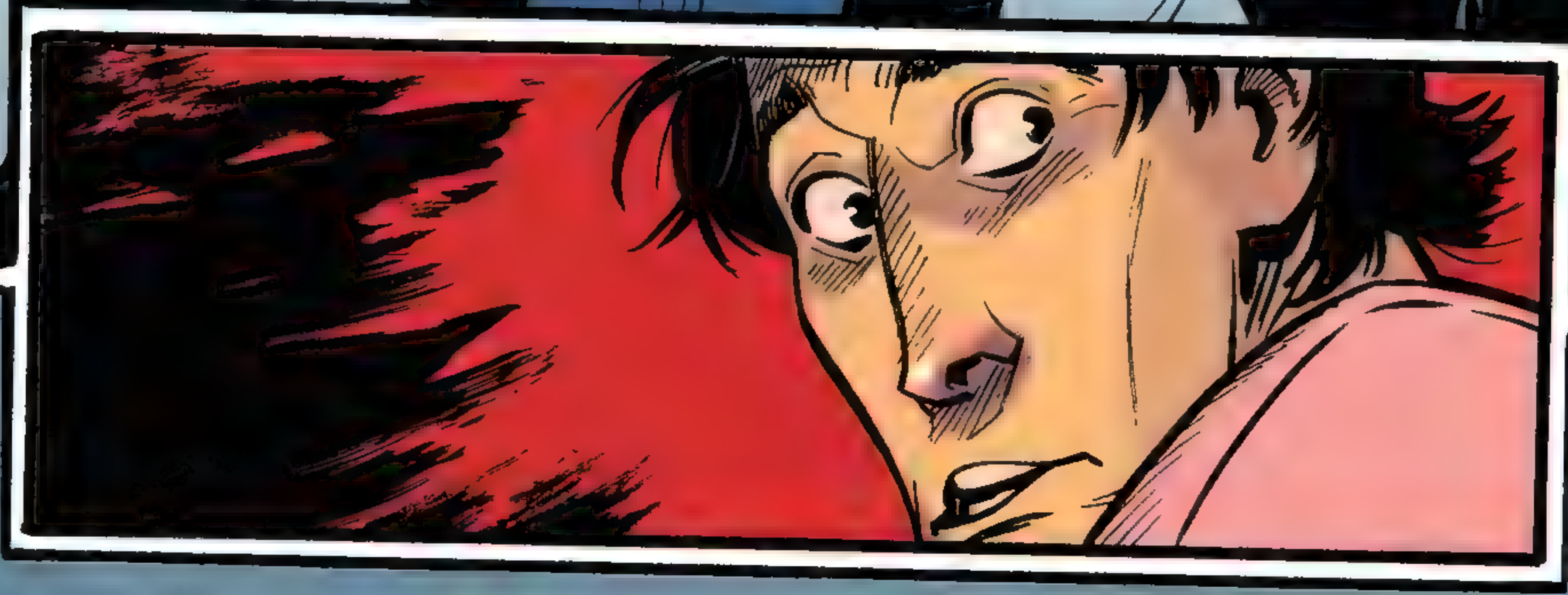
NICTO.





WHAT'S  
WRONG, MISTER  
WILLIAMS?

SOMETHING  
GOT INSIDE  
THE DANCE--  
AND IT WENT  
BAD.



YOU  
DON'T  
SAY?!











MY NAME'S  
ASH WILLIAMS.

I'VE SEEN A HELL  
OF LOT IN MY TIME  
LITERALLY.

BEEN THROUGH A  
SCRAP OR TEN.

CLINK

CLINK

AND I'VE LEARNED  
A FEW THINGS  
ALONG THE WAY.

ONE:  
THEY DON'T  
MAKE PUBLIC  
RESTROOMS  
FOR LEFTIES.

THOOP  
THOOP

THOOP

TWO: DON'T SWEAT  
THE PETTY STUFF,  
AND NEVER PET  
THE SWEATY STUFF.

THREE (AND THIS KIND OF  
RELATES BACK TO ONE, IF  
YOU THINK ABOUT IT): YOU  
CAN'T EVER BE AFRAID TO  
GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY--





EVEN WHEN YOU  
KNOW IT'S GONNA  
TEAR YOU APART.





WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?!

THOSE  
ARE MY  
**STUDENTS**,  
ASH!

MINE TOO,  
BABY. OR THEY  
WERE, AT LEAST!  
NOW THEY'RE JUST  
**DEADITES** WITH  
A **BIG APPETITE**  
FOR SOULS, AND A  
METABOLISM TO  
MATCH.

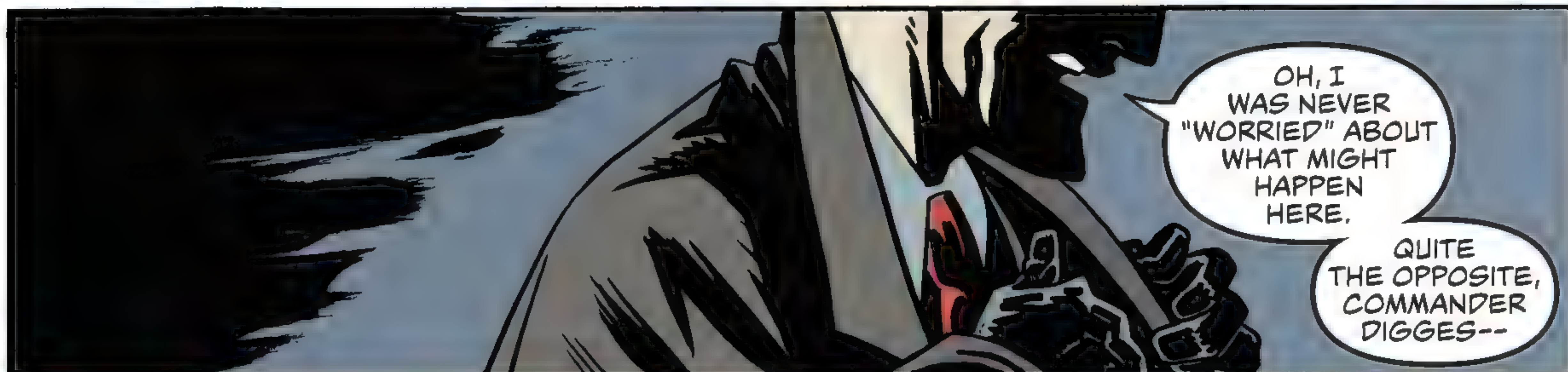
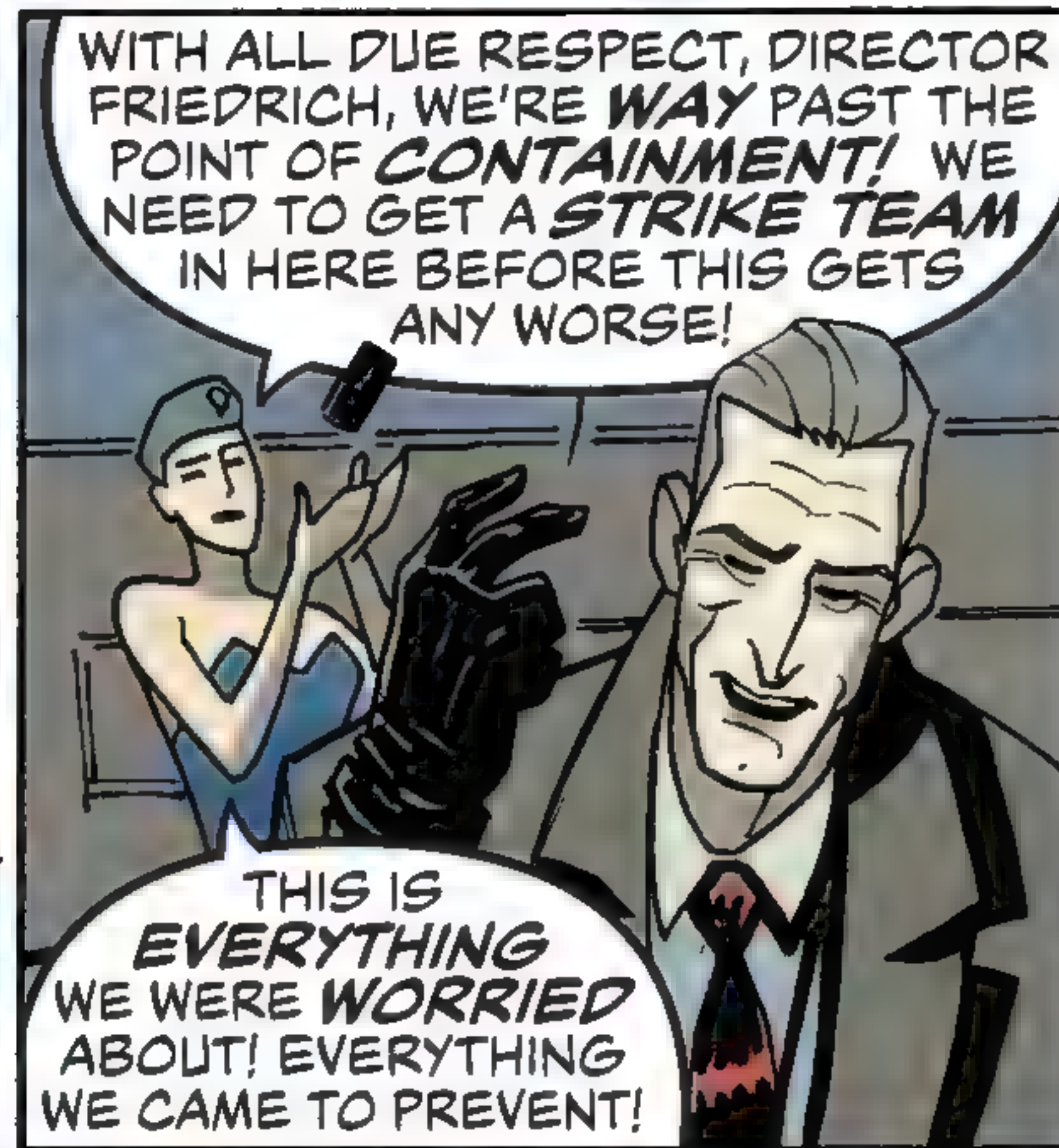
DOESN'T  
MATTER! YOU'RE  
NOT CUTTING  
THEM UP--

THERE  
HAS TO BE  
ANOTHER  
WAY.

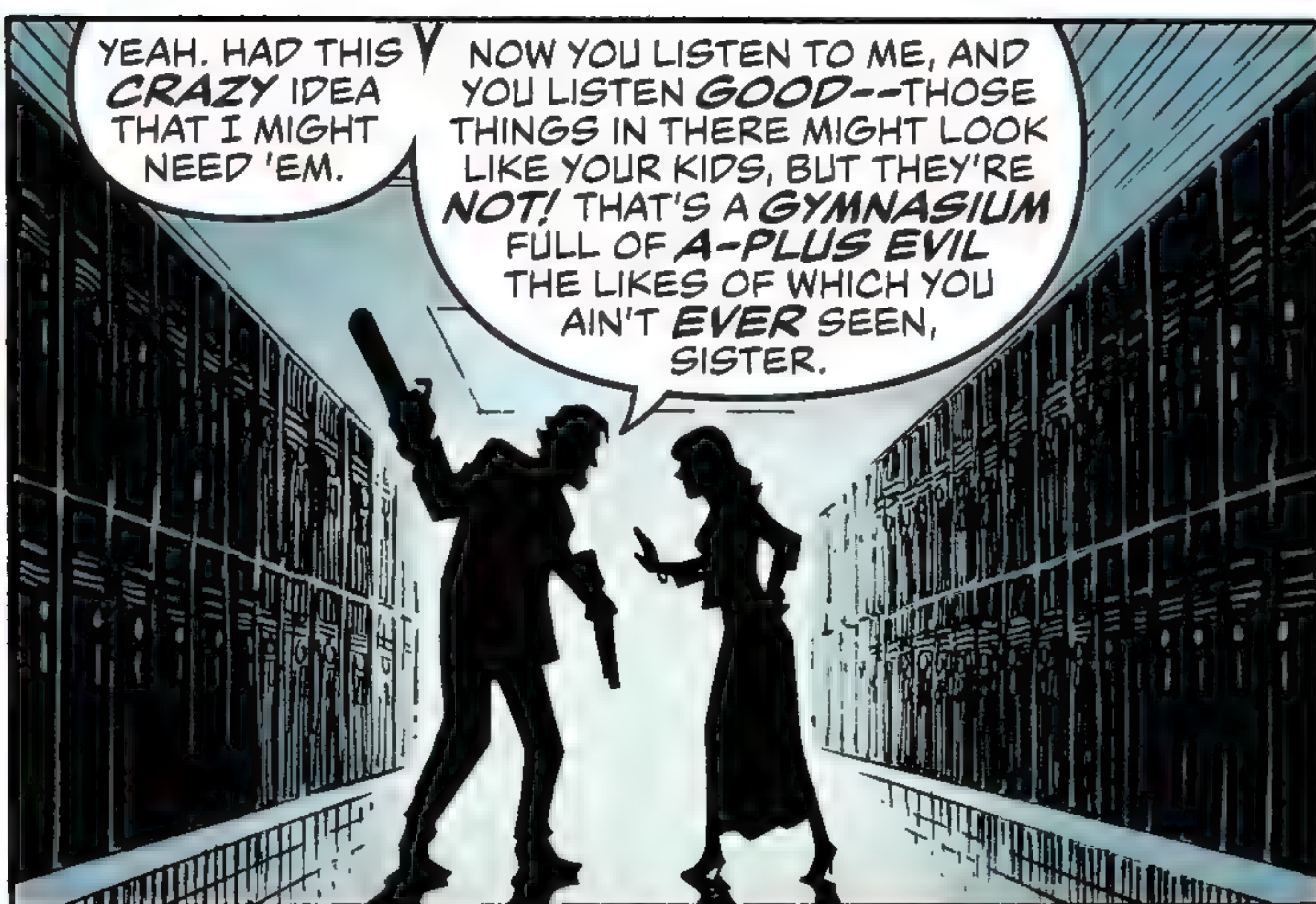
NOW  
RUN!



















WELL, WELL, THE  
PROMISED ONE.  
HERE'S A PROMISE  
FOR YOU, ASH:  
YOU'RE GONNA  
DIE TONIGHT.

AND  
NOBODY'S  
GONNA  
CARE.

GREAT...

IT GOT  
WESTLAKE!

"GOT?" HA! I  
GOT SOME SOUR  
NEWS FOR YOU,  
JACKASS.

I  
VOLUNTEERED  
FOR THIS!

I'VE BECOME THE  
ULTIMATE SOLDIER!  
STRONGER! FASTER! AND  
BEST OF ALL, I CAN'T  
BE KILLED 'CAUSE  
I'M ALREADY  
DEAD!



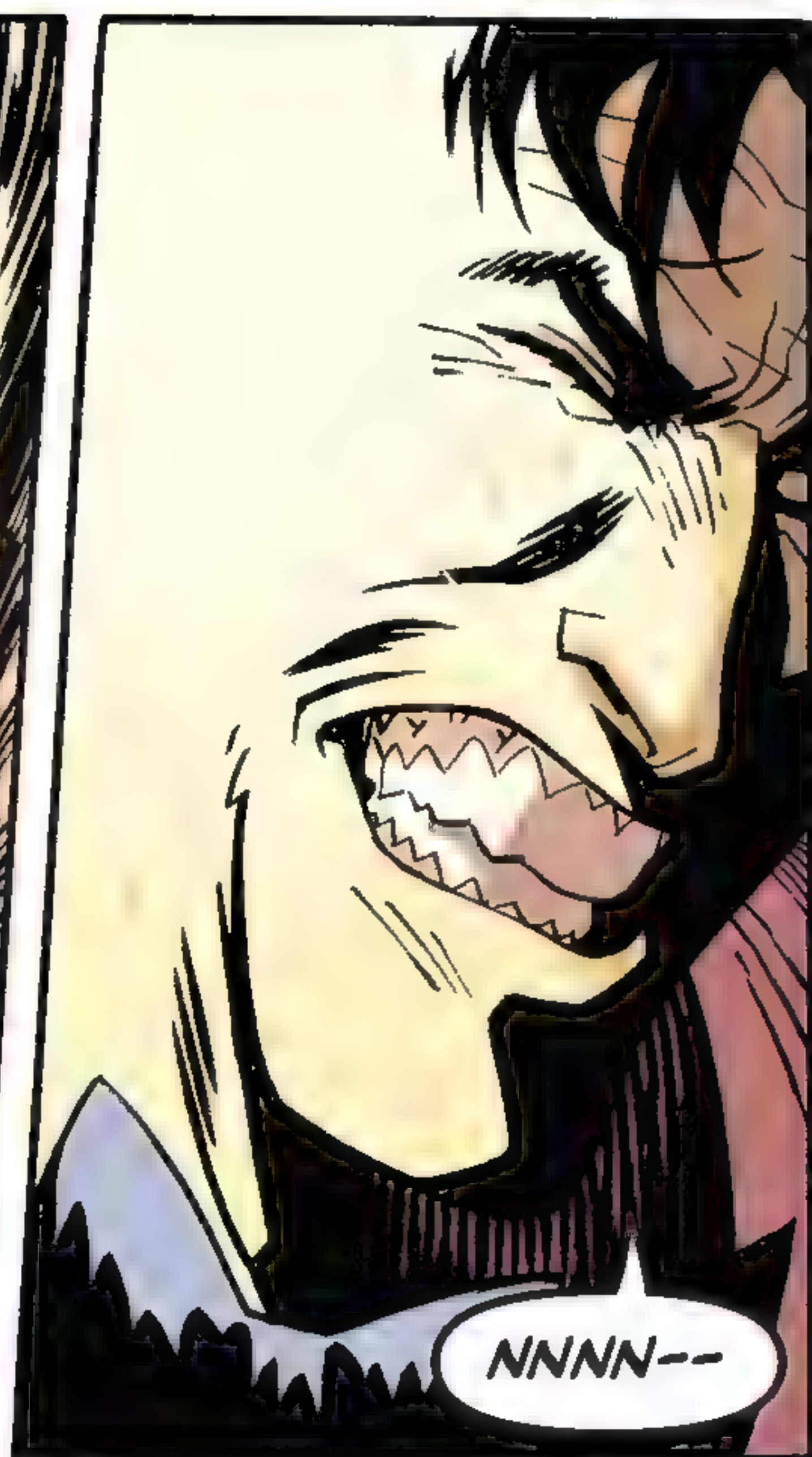
BUBBUBUBUB

URRR...  
NOT DEAD  
ENOUGH, YOU  
JACKED UP  
MEATHEAD.

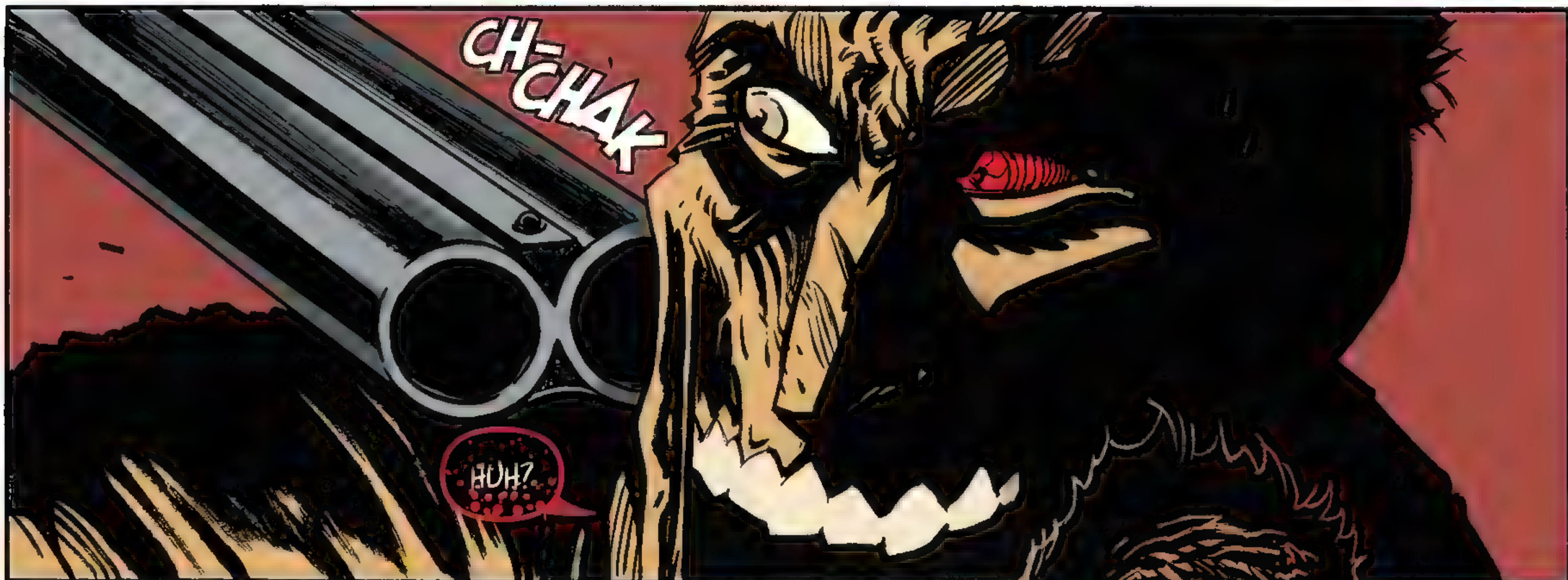


BUT  
WE'LL  
GET YOU  
THERE!













YEAH, YEAH, EVERYONE'S A CRITIC.

FRIEDRICH DID THAT TO HIM, I--

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO WESTLAKE?

--SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH HIM, HE'S...

HE'S THE ONE **BEHIND** IT ALL! TELL THEM WHAT YOU TOLD ME, TINA.



HE...HE SAID IT WAS AN **INTERNSHIP?**

HE SAID I COULD GET A **SCHOLARSHIP** JUST FOR HELPING HIM WITH **RESEARCH**. PUTTING THESE **PHOTOCOPIES** OF **OLD PAGES** INTO BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY...



PAGES?! OH MY GOD-- S.M.A.R.T.'S BEEN COLLECTING SCRAPS OF THE **NECRONOMICON** FOR **CENTURIES**, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO **STOP** IT!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE STUDENTS? ARE THEY STILL IN THERE? WHY ARE THEY COMING AFTER US?

THE DEADITES AREN'T IN CONTROL...



HE IS.

THIS IS WORKING EVEN BETTER THAN I EVEN IMAGINED!









GO ON, NOW. DON'T BE SHY.

NOTHING SHY ABOUT ME

OH, BABY, I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL NIGHT FOR THIS. WHO NEEDS SUGAR WHEN YOU'VE GOT SPICE?



ABSOLUTE CONTROL. ABSOLUTE POWER--

YO, DICKHEAD.



YOU THINK YOU THE DEADITES ARE GONNA BE EASIER TO CONTROL IF YOU MAKE 'EM OUT OF TEENAGERS?

I'VE ONLY BEEN HERE A MONTH AND I CAN TELL YOU HOW STUPID THAT IS.



BESIDES, YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BE ABLE TO STOP 'EM FROM GOING AFTER THE ONE THING THE DEADITES WANT MORE THAN SWALLOWIN' SOULS.

THE PROMISED ONE.

ME.



PERHAPS, MR. WILLIAMS, BUT I DOUBT THAT WILL BE MUCH OF A PROBLEM ONCE THEY'VE TORN YOU LIMB FROM LIMB.

ALL OF YOU: KILL HIM.



BRING IT.

YOU'RE SURE THIS IS GONNA WORK?!



IT SHOULD, AS LONG AS YOU DON'T DIE.

AND NO KILLING THE STUDENTS!



YEAH.

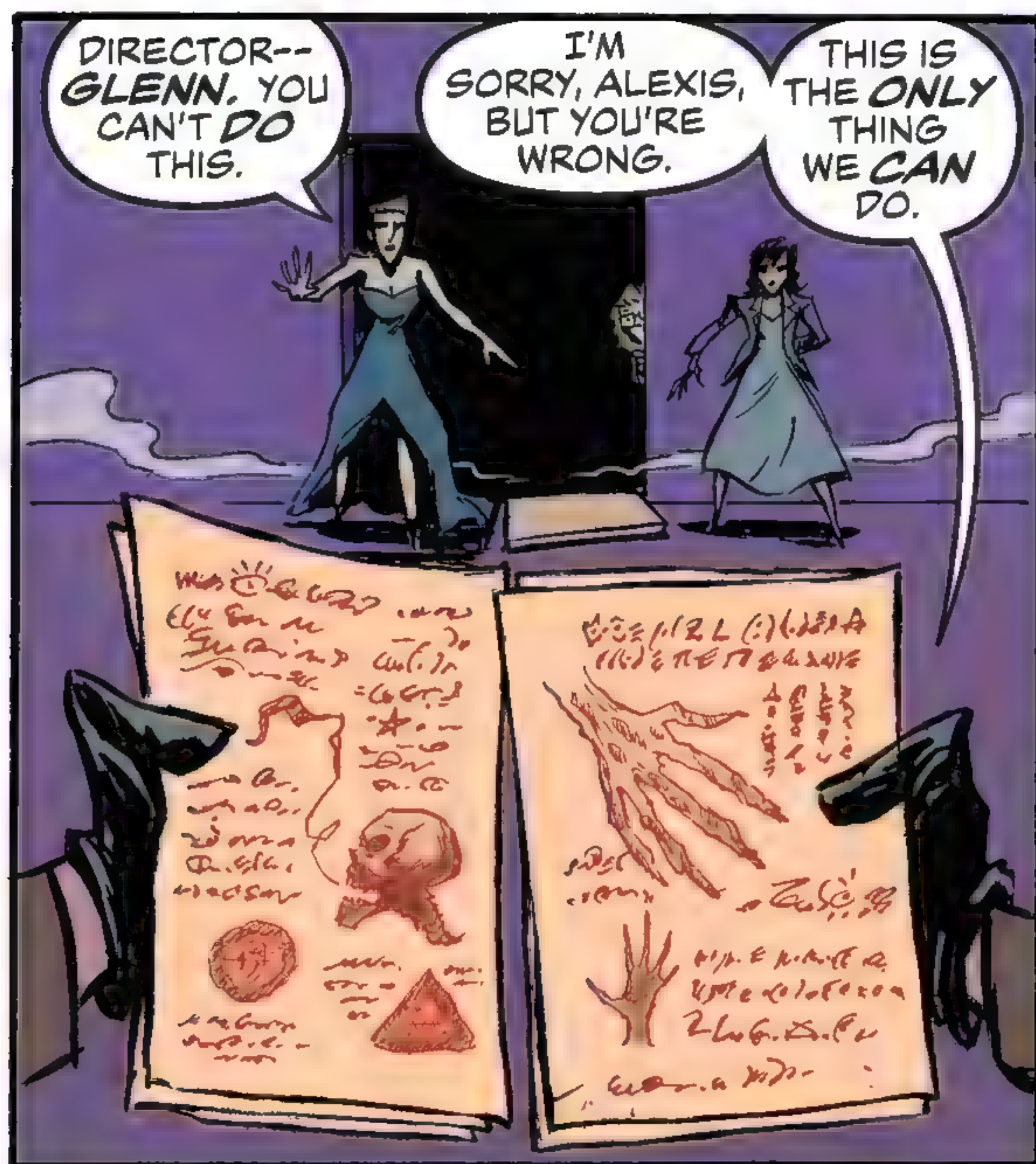
FANTASTIC.











DIRECTOR--  
**GLENN**. YOU  
CAN'T DO  
THIS.

I'M  
SORRY, ALEXIS,  
BUT YOU'RE  
WRONG.

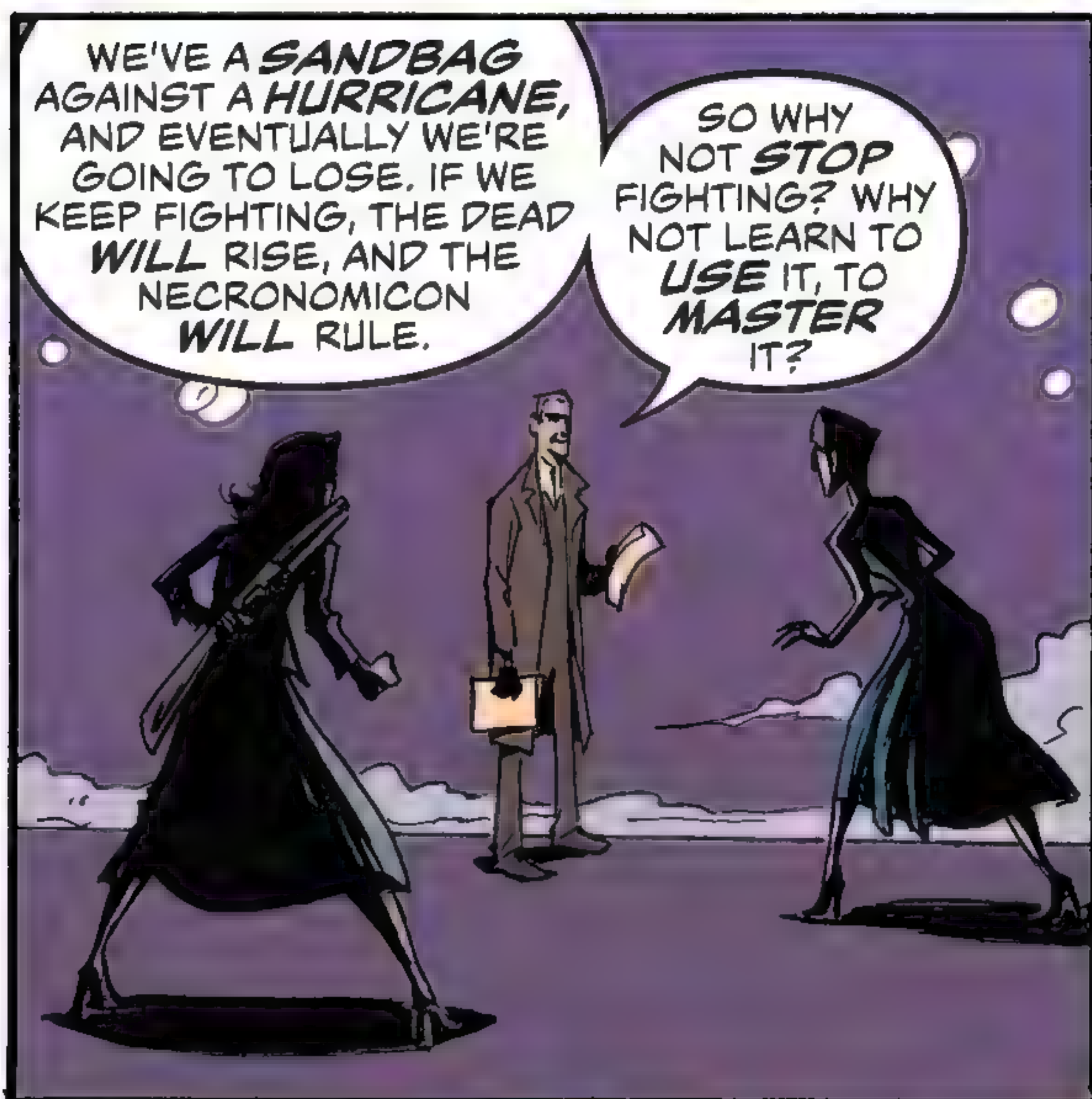
THIS IS  
THE **ONLY**  
THING  
WE **CAN**  
DO.



S.M.A.R.T. HAS BEEN  
FIGHTING AGAINST THE  
**NECRONOMICON**  
AND THE **DEADITES**  
FOR **CENTURIES**,  
AND WHAT HAVE WE  
GOTTEN?

A FEW  
YEARS BETWEEN  
ATTACKS? A  
**DECADE** AT  
MOST?

IT'S A NOT  
SOME **NOBLE**  
**PURPOSE**, IT'S  
AN **OBJECT**  
**LESSON** IN  
**FUTILITY**.



WE'VE A **SANDBAG**  
AGAINST A **HURRICANE**,  
AND EVENTUALLY WE'RE  
GOING TO LOSE. IF WE  
KEEP FIGHTING, THE **DEAD**  
**WILL** RISE, AND THE  
**NECRONOMICON**  
**WILL** RULE.

SO WHY  
NOT **STOP**  
FIGHTING? WHY  
NOT LEARN TO  
**USE** IT, TO  
**MASTER**  
IT?



IF THE **ARMY OF**  
**DARKNESS** IS  
GOING TO TRIUMPH,  
WHY NOT BE ON  
THE **WINNING**  
SIDE?

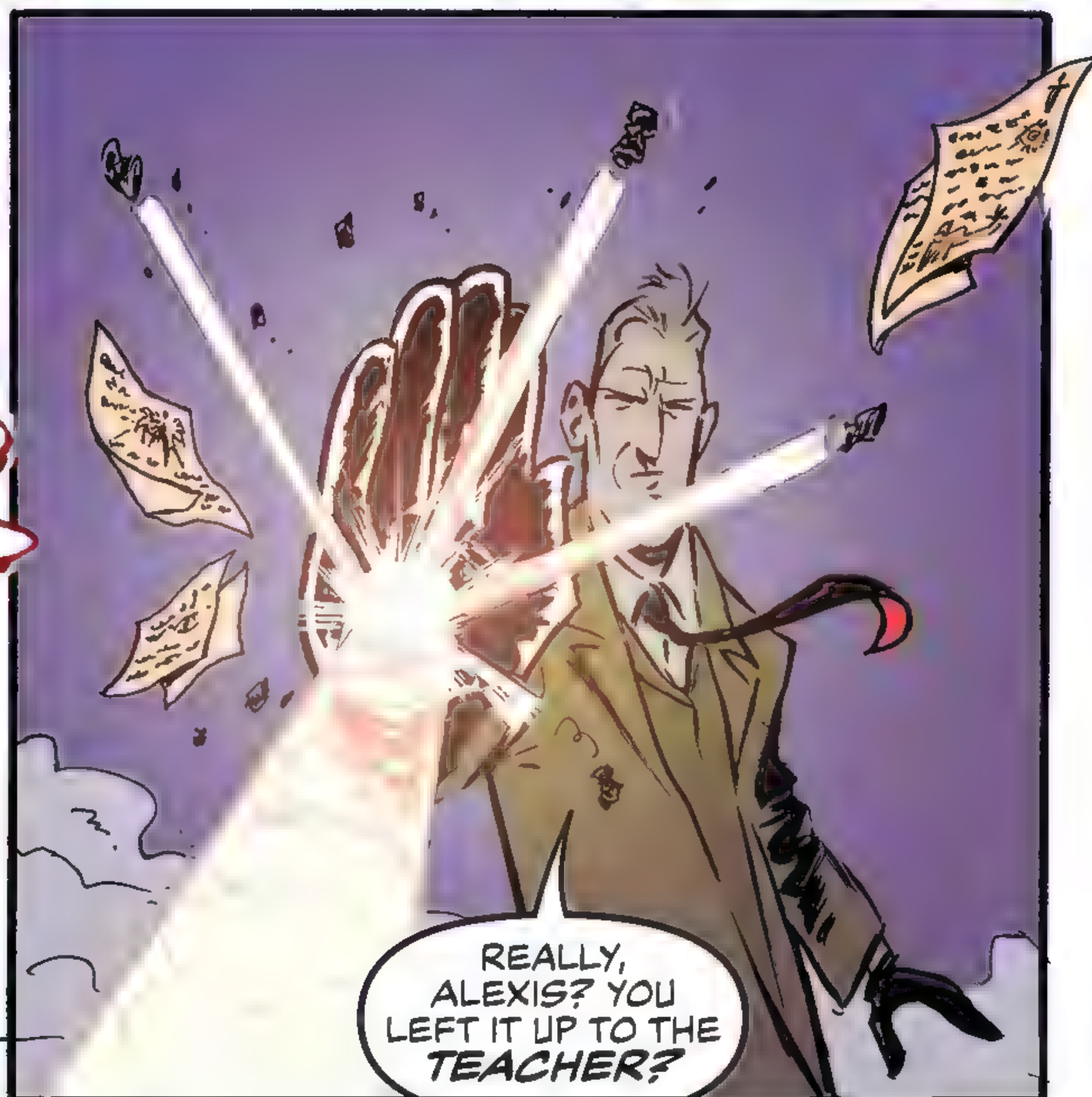
IF **WINNING** MEANS TURNING A  
BUNCH OF INNOCENT **KIDS** INTO  
FLESH-EATING ZOMBIES, THEN  
I'D PREFER TO GO DOWN  
FIGHTING, **SIR**.

**NOW,**  
**JOANNE!**



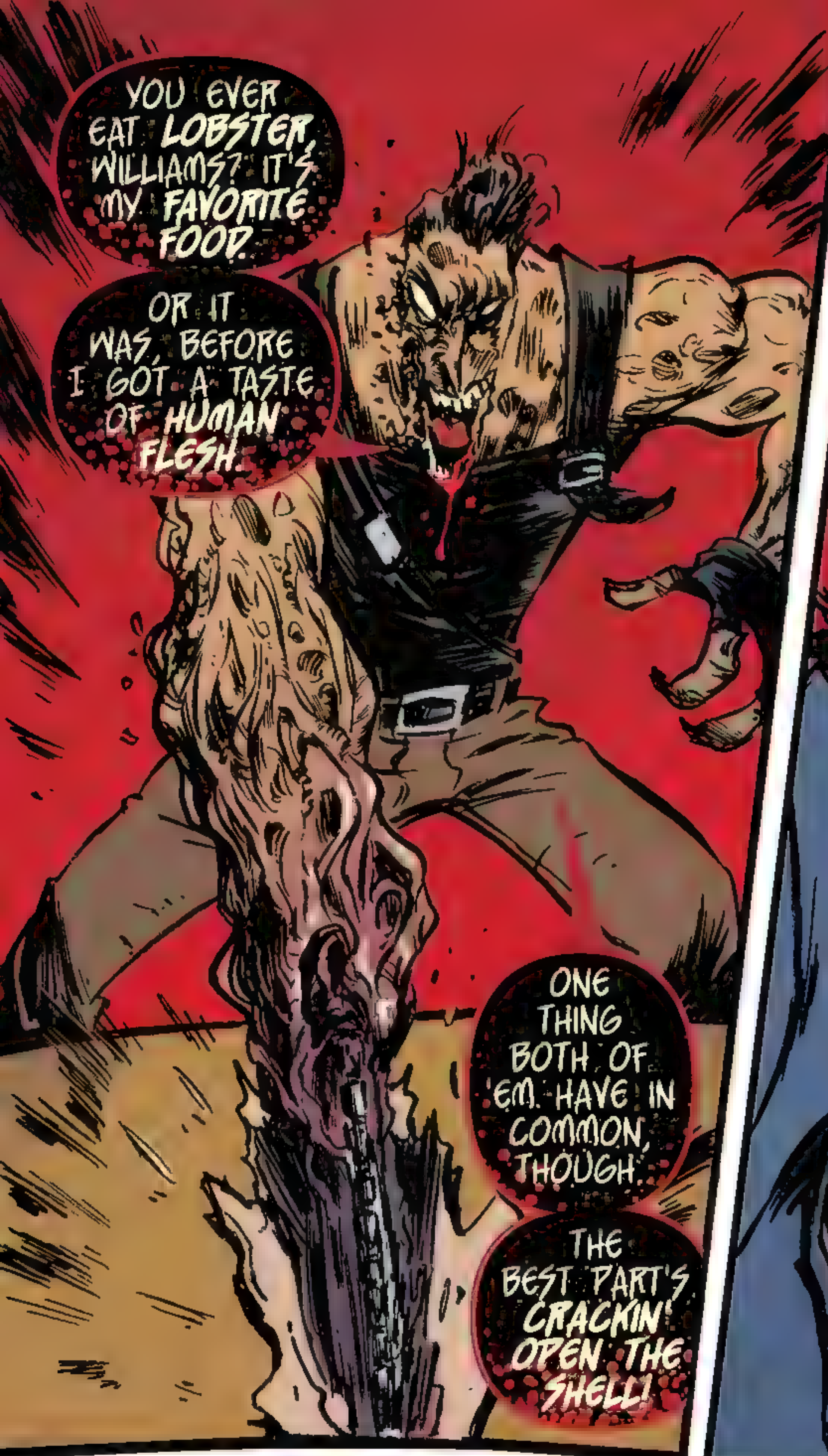
SORRY, FRIEDRICH,  
YOU'RE  
**EXPELL--**

**WHOOOF!**



REALLY,  
ALEXIS? YOU  
LEFT IT UP TO THE  
**TEACHER?**





YOU EVER  
EAT LOBSTER  
WILLIAMS? IT'S  
MY FAVORITE  
FOOD.

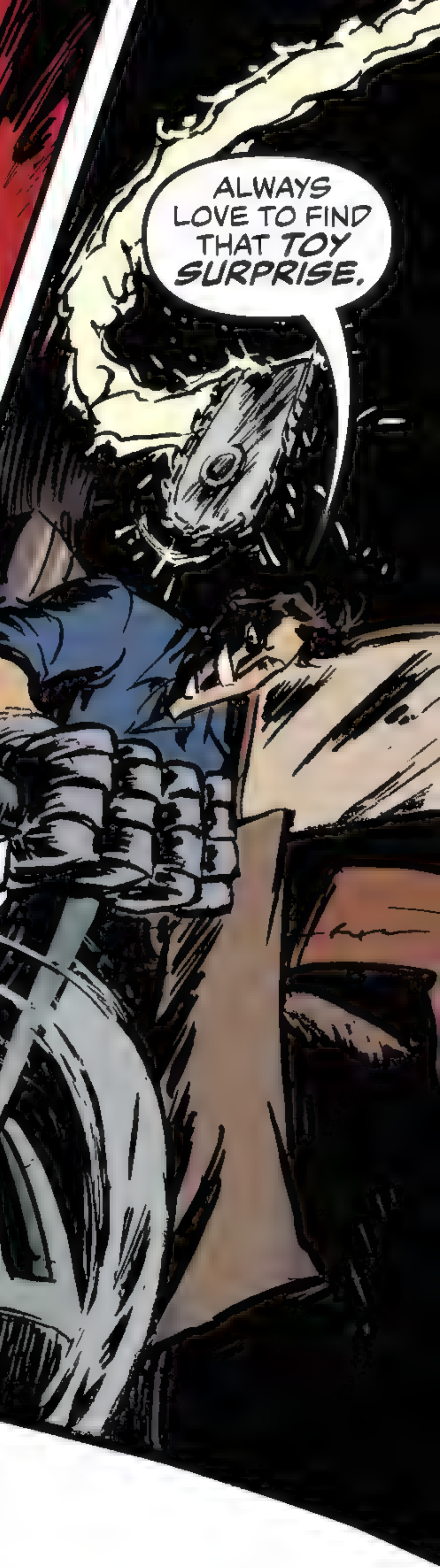
OR IT  
WAS, BEFORE  
I GOT A TASTE  
OF HUMAN  
FLESH.

ONE  
THING  
BOTH OF  
'EM HAVE IN  
COMMON,  
THOUGH.

THE  
BEST PART'S  
CRACKIN'  
OPEN THE  
SHELL!



ME, I'M INTO  
BREAKFAST  
CEREAL.



ALWAYS  
LOVE TO FIND  
THAT TOY  
SURPRISE.

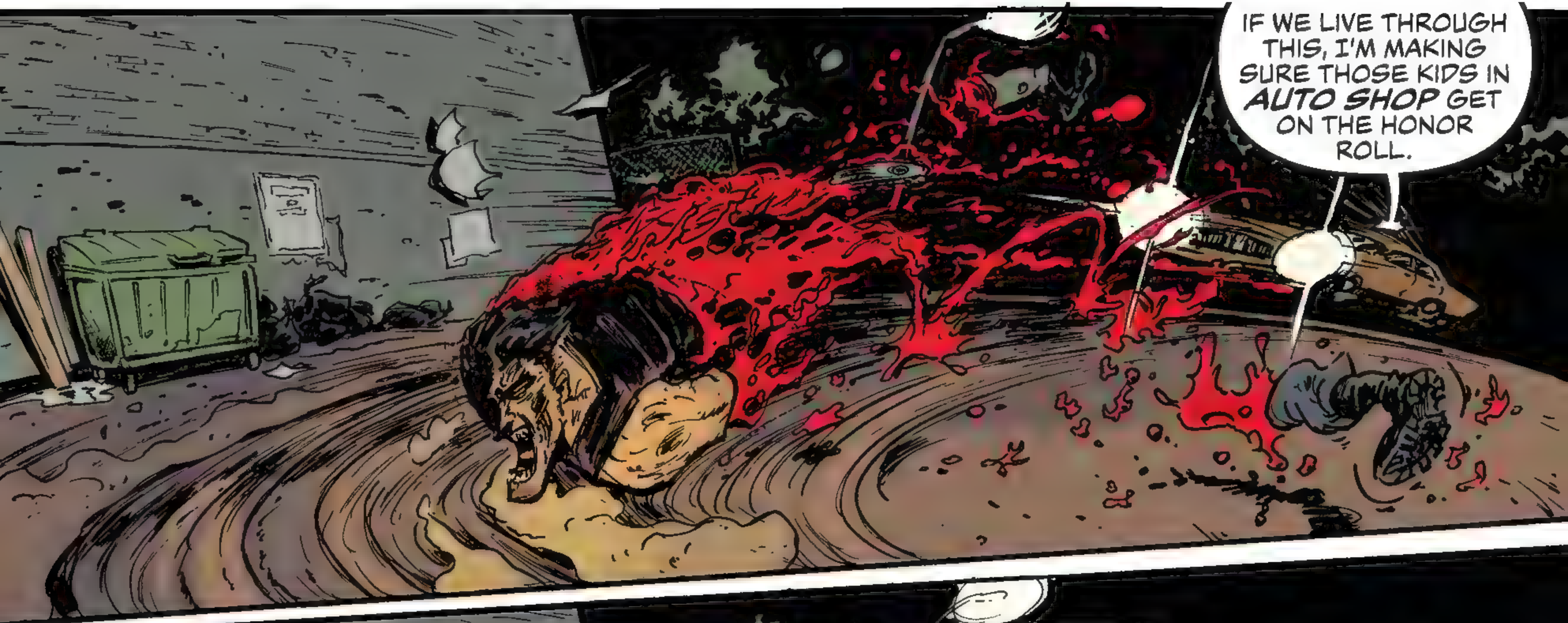


WHAT  
THE F--

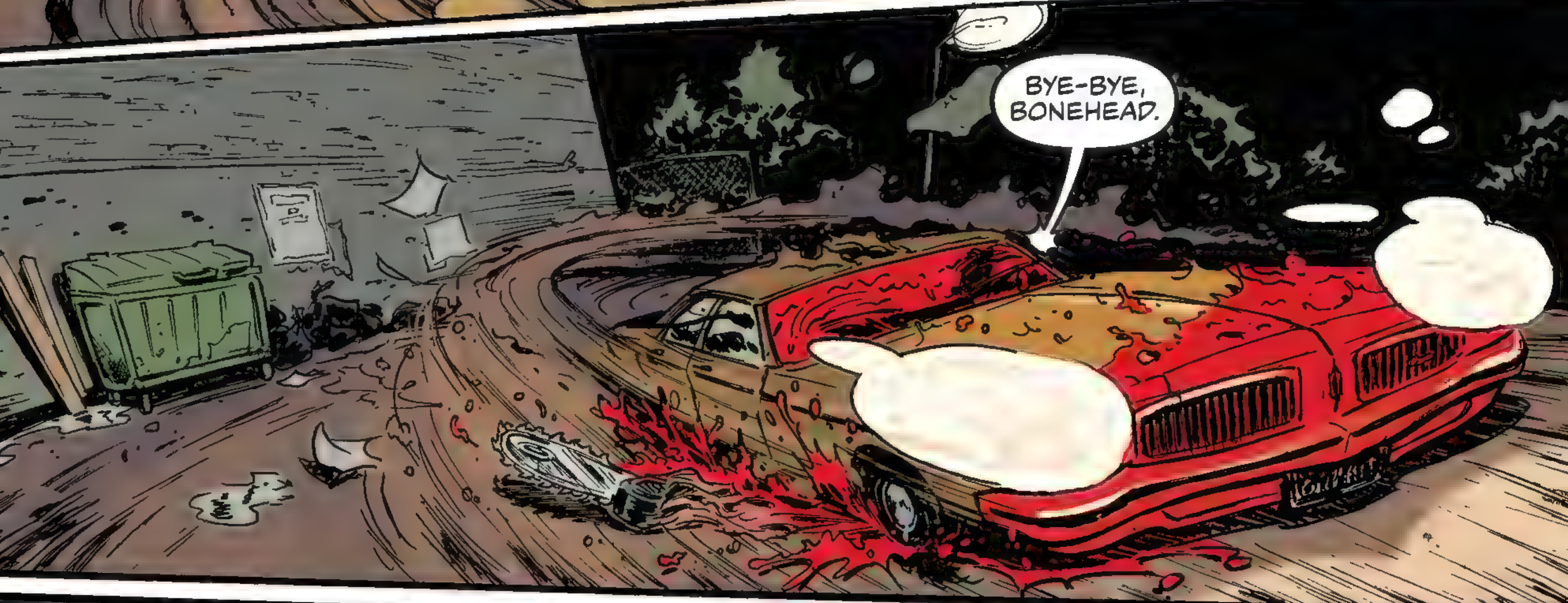


CLANK!





IF WE LIVE THROUGH THIS, I'M MAKING SURE THOSE KIDS IN **AUTO SHOP** GET ON THE HONOR ROLL.

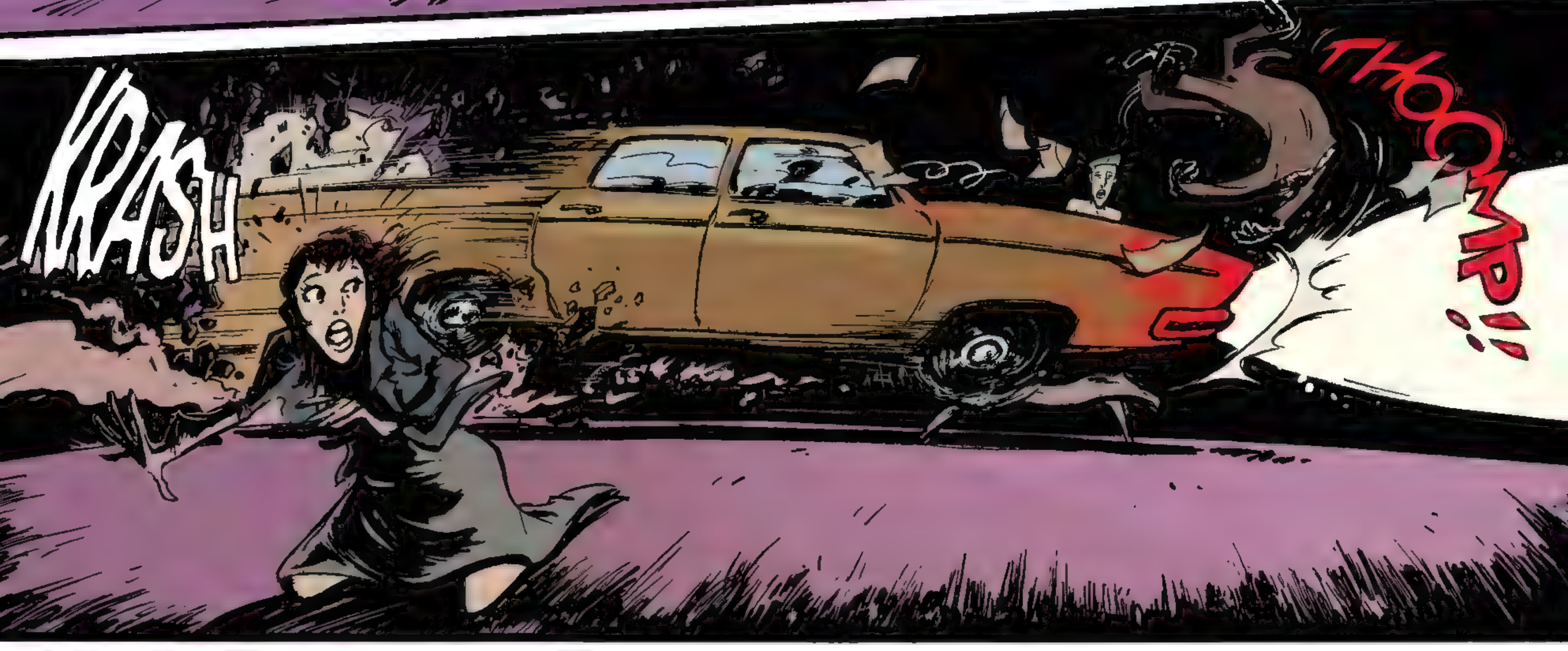


BYE-BYE, BONEHEAD.



I CAN'T SAY I'M NOT **DISAPPOINTED**.

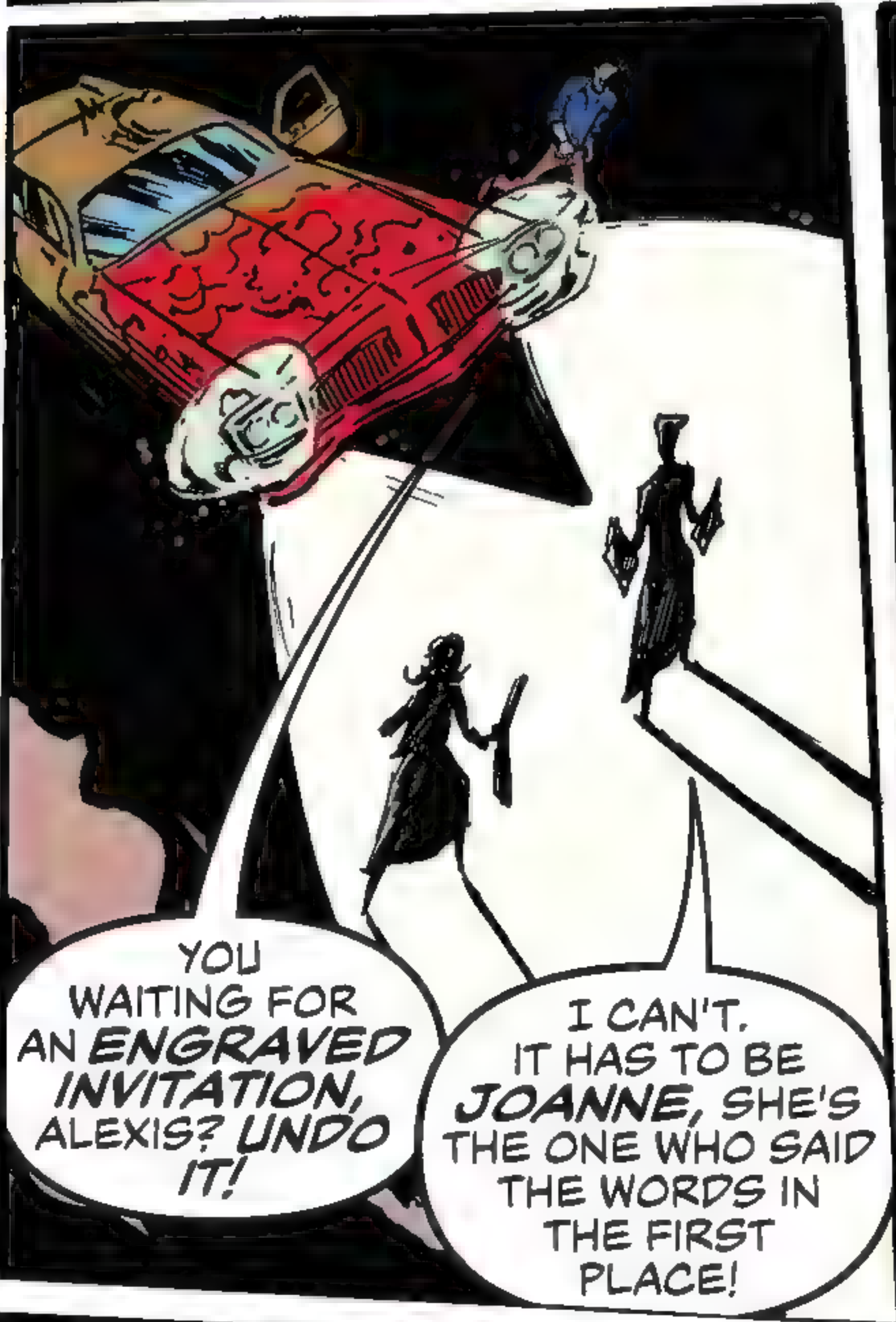
BUT HONESTLY? I HAVE THE **NECRONOMICON FRAGMENTS**. EVERYTHING ELSE CAN BE **REPLACED**. I'M AFRAID YOU'RE --



KRASH

THOOOP!!











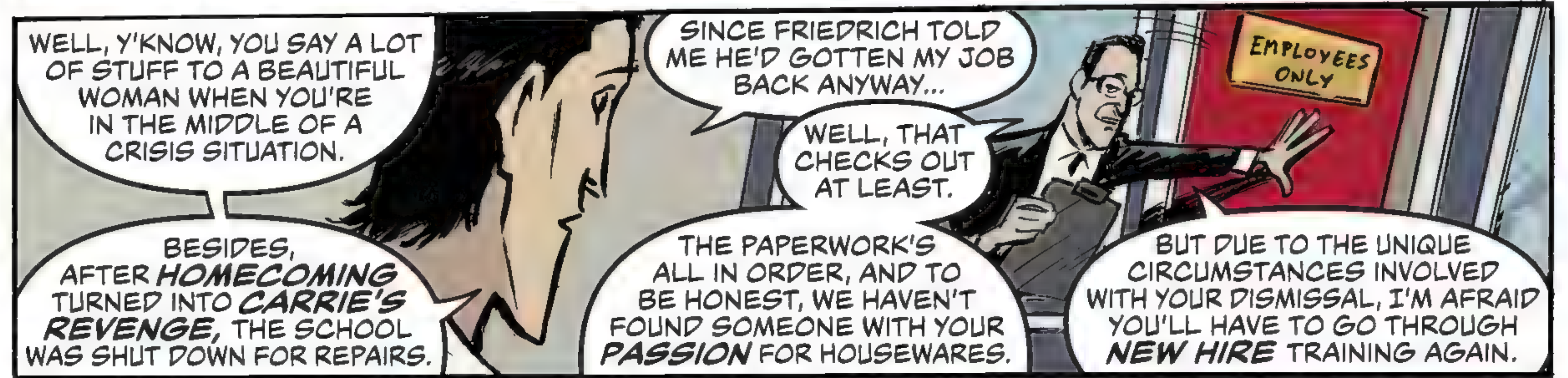


"I'LL BE THERE"

BUT YOU'RE HERE.

HUH?

YOU SAID YOU'D BE THERE IF THIS.. **NECRO-STUFF** SHOWED UP, BUT YOU'RE BACK HERE.



WELL, Y'KNOW, YOU SAY A LOT OF STUFF TO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WHEN YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CRISIS SITUATION.

SINCE FRIEDRICH TOLD ME HE'D GOTTEN MY JOB BACK ANYWAY...

WELL, THAT CHECKS OUT AT LEAST.

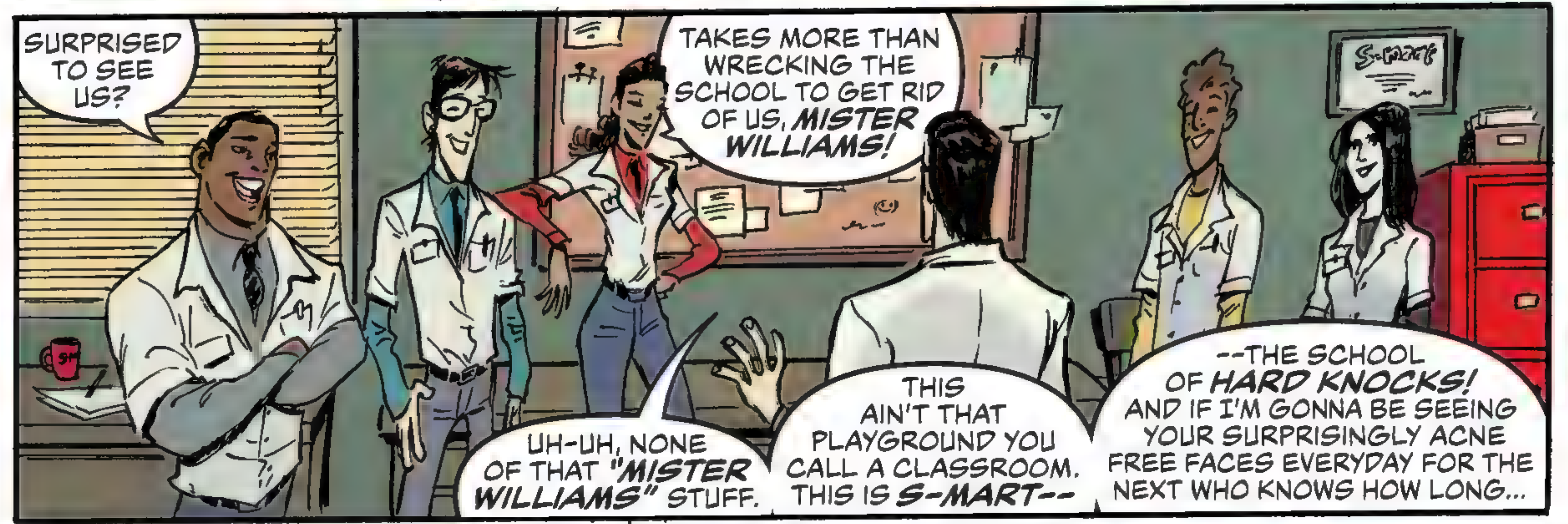
THE PAPERWORK'S ALL IN ORDER, AND TO BE HONEST, WE HAVEN'T FOUND SOMEONE WITH YOUR **PASSION** FOR HOUSEWARES.

BUT DUE TO THE UNIQUE CIRCUMSTANCES INVOLVED WITH YOUR DISMISSAL, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH **NEW HIRE** TRAINING AGAIN.



MEET YOUR NEW CO-WORKERS.

OH, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!



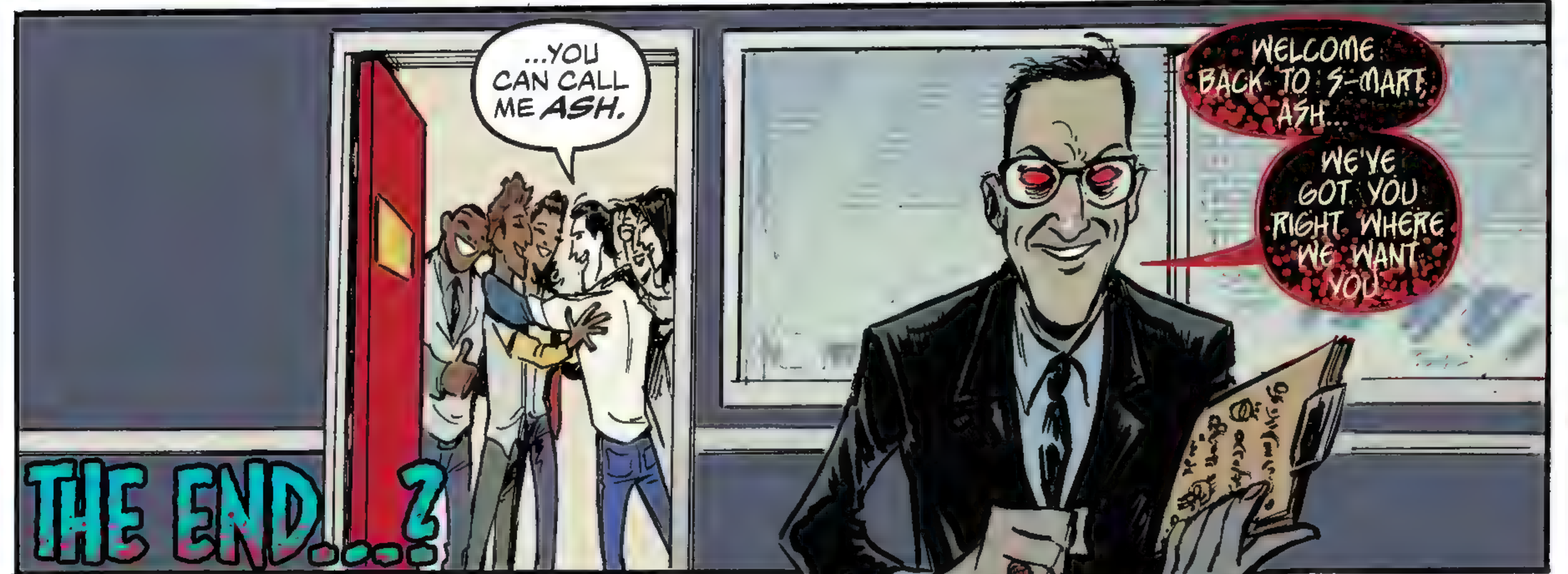
SURPRISED TO SEE US?

TAKES MORE THAN WRECKING THE SCHOOL TO GET RID OF US, **MISTER WILLIAMS!**

UH-UH, NONE OF THAT "**MISTER WILLIAMS**" STUFF.

THIS AIN'T THAT PLAYGROUND YOU CALL A CLASSROOM. THIS IS **S-MART--**

--THE SCHOOL OF **HARD KNOCKS!** AND IF I'M GONNA BE SEEING YOUR SURPRISINGLY ACNE FREE FACES EVERYDAY FOR THE NEXT WHO KNOWS HOW LONG...



...YOU CAN CALL ME **ASH.**

WELCOME BACK TO **S-MART, ASH.**

WE'VE GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE WE WANT YOU

**THE END...?**



Issue #0  
"13th Anniversary Flashback Cover"  
Art by J. Scott Campbell  
Colors by Etienne St. Laurent





Issue #1  
Art by Tyler Kirkham  
Colors by Romulo Fajardo, JR



TYLER KIRKHAM





Reilly Brown  
2017





DUALANO  
17  
AFTER  
JURGENS  
BREEDING

Issue #1  
Art and Colors by  
Pasquale Dualano



Issue #1

Box of Dread Exclusive Cover

Art by Anthony Marques

Inks by Marc Deering

Colors by Chris O'Halloran





Issue #1

Dynamic Forces Exclusive Cover

Art by Ken Haas

Colors by Blair Smith



BLAIR SMITH









17  
AFTER

McFARLANE







Issue #3  
Art and Colors by  
Pasquale Qualano



17  
AFTER  
JMLEE















Issue #5  
Art and Colors by  
Pasquale Qualano



QUALANO  
17!

AFTER

J'VILLE



"THE NAME IS **ASH**,  
BUT YOU CAN CALL ME **MR. WILLIAMS!**"



Ash finds out the hard way that major corporations frown upon the dismemberment of Deadites on company property and has to seek a new form of employment. What better place for the man with the chainsaw hand to be than in the public school system!

The Chosen One goes undercover as a substitute teacher to find out who is messing with the Necronomicon. Along the way he encounters a secret government agency called S.M.A.R.T. who are charged with ridding the world of the undead menace. Oh, and they have modeled themselves after the methods of everyone's new favorite "cool" teacher.

**Ash vs. The Army of Darkness** collects issues #0-5 of the series written by **Chad Bowers & Chris Sims** (*X-Men '92*, *SwordQuest*) and artists **Mauro Vargas** (*Star Wars*) & **Sam Lotfi** (*DC New Talent Showcase*).



"Sims and Bowers populate their script with high school archetypes, all appropriately horrified at the violence that Ash brings with him, which also compliments the *Saturday Morning Cartoon* memories that Vargas' long and angular figures evoke. A fresh new look for a gory old hound." — *Newsarama*

"If you're a fan of *Ash*, the *Evil Dead*, *Army of Darkness*, or just good bloody fun, *Ash vs. The Army of Darkness* is exactly what you've been waiting for." — *Fortress of Solitude*

"It's clear *Ash vs. The Army of Darkness* is crafted by fans of the *Evil Dead* universe, for fans of the *Evil Dead* universe, while keeping the story accessible enough for the uninitiated to have a good time." — *Outright Geekery*